Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

VOL. XXXI. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 3, 1863. NO. 38.

Maine Farmer.

EZEKIEL HOLMES, } Editors.
GEO. E. BRACKETT, }

Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man

Agricultural Exhibitions in Maine--1863.

We give below a list of a portion of the Agricultural Exhibitions to be held in this State during the coming autumn. Will the Secretaries of those Societies not given, please notify us of the time and place of their respective exhibition, that we may be able to give a full list for the State:

Androscoggin Agricultural and Horticultural Society at Lewiston, Oct. 6th, 7th and 8th.
Franklin, at Farmington, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st.
Kennebec, at Readfield, Oct. 14th and 15th.
North Waldo, at Unity, Oct. 21st and 22d.
Ea. Somerset, at Hartland, Sept. 15th, 16th and 17th. Exhibition of Field Crops at Hartland, third Saturday in November.

The State Society will hold no Exhibition this year.

The Full Moon in August.

We have no faith in the influence of the moon on animals or crops, accordingly as it may be in this or that "sign of the Zodiac." That it may have some meteorological effect in its varied position and connections with other planets is probable, but how or wherein the science and ingenuity of man has not yet ascertained to any degree of certainty.

Be this as it may, the "full moon in August" has become, either through observation or tradition, or both, quite an epoch in agricultural operations. Cut your bushes during the full moon in August, and they will never sprout again, says many a grey-headed veteran of the plow. Look out for cool weather, and perhaps a frost at the full moon in August, says old weather-wise, who has been noting the signs and changes of the times and seasons for the last three score and ten years. Look out for high tides during the full moon in August, says the "ancient mariner," who has learned that when the sun and moon get their broad faces smilingly toward each other, Old Neptune throws up a big swell of the ocean. Now, whatever may be the theories framed to account for any occurrences, either regular or accidental facts should be attended to and practices pertaining to operations connected with them performed in accordance with the teachings of such facts. Let us examine some of the facts connected with the full moon in August.

1st. In regard to cutting bushes and timber. That bushes cut at this particular period will not sprout again is not exactly true. But they will not sprout so readily, and grow so vigorously as they would if cut in the winter or spring. The reason of this undoubtedly is this: Trees and shrubs have their time of growing and their time of repose. When they get into full leaf their trunks or stems, their branches and buds have a greater preponderance or share of sap than the roots, nor is there so much fully prepared albumen in the sap wood as there is late in the fall and during the winter and spring. Any bushes, therefore, or trees cut down at this period have the bulk of their fluids in the upper and more external parts, and hence less is left in the lower parts and the roots, and that is not fully elaborate, and therefore, the material for exciting and nourishing new sprouts is greatly diminished, and in some cases fails altogether.

This is not so much the work of the full moon in August as the full sun in August and previous months. If, however, the period of full moon in August marks a convenient date or period, when the sap and fluids are in the proper position and condition to ensure death or a crippled and starved state of the roots, thereby inducing less activity and greater chance of death to them, there is no harm in so using it.

In regard to cutting timber during this period in order to ensure greater durability, it undoubtedly is the case, according to the testimony of many observing mechanics. If timber be cut at this period and stripped of its bark or hewed, the sap being watery and the albumen not having been fully formed and deposited in the sap-wood, evaporates quickly and the woody fibre is more free from substances that would bring on decomposition and, therefore, be much more durable. On the contrary timber cut in the winter or spring has its sap-wood and some other organs full of well prepared albumen and sometimes saccharine matter. These substances are always ready, when favorable circumstances of warmth and moisture offer, to start into fermentation and the timber speedily decays.

2d. In regard to there being a "cold snap" during the full moon in August, we incline to the belief that it is true. As to the cause of it we are not so well posted, and we leave it to meteorologists to ascertain whether the moon at this date is really guilty of producing it, or whether there are other planets involved in the deed and are mischievous enough to throw their roguery on poor Mrs. Moon, who has to bear it, together, with many other sins of which she is innocent.

Second Crop.

Although much hay was spoiled by the wet weather in July, still the loss will be partially made up to most farmers, by the increased amount of second crop, which in Maine will probably be larger than ever before known.

Second crop, or as it is commonly called, rowen, makes the best and most nutritious of feed for any kind of stock, but is particularly valuable for milch cows, greatly augmenting the flow of milk. It is also valuable as a medicine, being of a more laxative nature, than hay made from the same kind of plants after they have attained their growth. Cut, cure and store it away for winter use, and as an appetiser for your stock.

Merino Sheep.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I wish to inquire through your paper, where I can obtain a few Spanish Merino sheep. I would like to get them as near home as possible. STEVE.
Bowdoinham, Aug. 1863.

We received the following by the same mail with the above. Perhaps Mr. Green can supply the animals, or can inform our correspondent where they may be obtained.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have a Spanish Merino buck, two years old, which weighs 100 pounds and sheared sixteen pounds of wool, of less than a year's growth. L. F. GREEN.
E. Wilton, Aug. 22d, 1863.

Deferred Correspondence.

We find a considerable number of items, queries, &c., in our drawer, which we have not had time heretofore to attend to, and we propose under this heading to make a general "clearing up," and include the whole in one article.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have seen it stated in your paper that you would give the *modus operandi* of raising and curing tobacco. A number of us in this vicinity have raised small patches of tobacco, intending it for our own use, and we would like for you or some of your correspondents to inform us how we can manufacture or cure it for smoking and chewing. J. T.
Poland, Aug. 1863.

Our correspondent will see that we have forestalled his inquiry by giving an article on the subject, in last week's *Farmer*. We compiled it from the best material at our command, but our readers will see that it has particular reference to raising and curing in large quantities, and for marketing purposes. No doubt but the same principle holds good in curing a small or a large amount. Still some of our readers who have been in the habit of raising a small quantity yearly, for their own use may be able to suggest a plainer and more simple method of curing and preparing for use as chewing or smoking tobacco. If so, will not they furnish us their method for publication, as soon as convenient, that we may give it in time to be of use.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—As it is generally conceded that Editors know more than most of men folks, will inquire how we can make hay when the sun does not shine. If you can inform us, you will confer a great favor on the farmers of Maine.
Dresden, July 1863. J. B.

We deny the "soft impeachment," and fear our friend is disposed to be sarcastic. But we think we can satisfy him, even in this matter. We do not consider the sun as necessarily indispensable in the curing or making of grass. It can be cured finely without a ray of sun. Cut it down when the dew is off, haul it under cover, and by spreading it thinly and frequent turning, make it entirely without the aid of the sunlight. Hay made in this manner is sweet and nutritious and is eaten with avidity by all kinds of stock. But here comes up the question, will it pay to do it? For small garden plats, certainly, but in most cases, it is not practicable. Still its impracticability in certain cases does not change the fact.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I wish to inquire which is the best method of applying manure, whether as top-dressing or by plowing in. Also in regard to seeding land. Is it best to seed in the fall or prepare the ground as you would for grain, and sow early in the spring? I prefer the latter method. SUBSCRIBER.

Our correspondent will find articles in late numbers of the *Farmer* treating upon these subjects. There is a difference of opinion among farmers, on the question of fall or spring seeding. In regard to applying manure, the old method of plowing it under, deeply, is going out of vogue. Farmers have not been able to see any of the efforts of their deeply sunk manure, and they begin to think they never will, which is undoubtedly true. For direct effect manure needs to be incorporated with the soil only to the depth that the roots of the particular kinds of plants that you cultivate, extend in search of food.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I wish to know the best method of wintering neat stock and sheep and how often it is best to feed them during a day in the foddering season. SUBSCRIBER.
Cornville, Aug. 1863.

As regards the manner of feeding stock, we cannot too strongly urge upon farmers the necessity of adopting some system and strictly adhering to that system. Three times a day, morning, noon and evening, are perhaps as convenient as any for feeding. At any rate regularity is indispensable.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—One of your subscribers in this town, raises apples which he furnishes the market with during the whole year. They are of the russet variety, and he preserves them from harvest time till another crop is ripe.
Vassalboro', Aug. 1863. SUBSCRIBER.

Will not our friend give us the method of preserving apples, followed by his neighbor with such good results, that we may make it public for the benefit of our fruit-growers?

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have seen in the *Farmer*, in the course of this year, several accounts of large calves, but I am going to tell you of an early "Bluenose" calf which will beat anything I have heard of. Mr. Johnson of this Parish has a heifer which dropped a calf on the 4th inst., when she was fourteen months and fifteen days old. She is as large as most of three years old. Now beat this if you can, brother Jonathan. I. M. F.
Hammond Vale, N. B. Aug. 1863.

Certainly, John, we shall be happy to satisfy you on this point at the first convenient opportunity. Which of our readers will take up the glove? Don't all speak at once.

Smut in Wheat.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Can you or any of your readers tell the cause and remedy for smut in wheat? By so doing, you will greatly oblige a SUBSCRIBER.

The cause of the smut in wheat, for many years, was a subject of conjecture and dispute. Some attributed it to the work of an insect; some to a disease in the wheat whereby the farina of the wheat was converted into smut globules,—some to the growth of a fungus, &c., &c.

We have no doubt that what we call smut in wheat, is an independent plant of the fungus tribe, having its systematic organs, its blossoms and its seeds, but requiring for its growth and perfection a kernel of wheat or some other grain, for a soil in which to grow. That it is propagated and continued by the spread of its innumerable seeds, which are invisible to the naked eye.

Notwithstanding the diversity of opinions in regard to the cause of smut in wheat, all agree in the remedy. It is to thoroughly cleanse the seed before sowing. If you sow smutty wheat you will harvest smutty wheat.

To cleanse it, the grain should be soaked in a solution of blue vitriol, say one-fourth of a pound to a gallon of water. Merely soaking the seed will not answer. You must take it into your hands and rub and thoroughly impregnate each seed with the vitriol.

A similar wash and process with strong brine, and then roll the wheat in slaked lime will also remedy the evil.—EDS.

☞ Farmers remember the old saying, that one year's seeding makes seven years' weeding, and act accordingly.

Rhode Island Bent Grass.

A correspondent inquires in regard to the Rhode Island Bent Grass, its quality, adaptedness to soils, &c. We condense the following description and history, principally from Flint's excellent treatise on "Forage Plants:"

REDTOP, FINETOP, BURDIN'S GRASS, RHODE ISLAND BENT, BENT GRASS, HERDSGRASS, of Southern States. (*Agrostis Vulgaris.*) Stems erect, slender, round, smooth and polished; roots creeping, panicle oblong, leaves linear; flowers in July; common in pastures and moist meadows—introduced.

This grass, as will be seen above, is known by various names in different localities, and in many cases specimens do not closely resemble each other, as it is very much modified by soil, cultivation and climate. With us it is generally termed redtop, or finetop; in England, fine bent; in some places Burdin's grass, and in Pennsylvania and the Southern States it is universally known as herdsgrass, a name which in New York and the New England States is applied only to *Phleum pratense*, which is now being better known as timothy.

It is a very valuable grass, though perhaps overrated by us; is common in all our cultivated fields, and has been an inhabitant of our soil for more than a century. It makes a profitable crop for spending, and is a good permanent grass to come in after clover and timothy, as it stands our climate well. It is well suited for our pastures, as the closer it is fed the better it is. There have been no accurate analyses made to show its comparative feeding value.

As before stated it is greatly modified by soil and cultivation, which has been the means of giving it the various names by which it is known. On moist, rich soil it grows large, and has a dark purplish color, with a stem ranging from eighteen inches to two and a half feet in height, while on thin, poor, gravelly soils, it is of a lighter color, and grows ten or twelve inches, and sometimes no more than five inches high.

Cure for Poisoning by Ivy.

A correspondent of the *New England Farmer*, acting, we suppose, upon the principle of *similia similibus curanter*, recommends chewing the ivy leaf as a remedy for the poison of the plant. We should consider this as a remedy which is worse than the disease; but he asserts that it is a certain help. He says:

"At all times, when I knowingly go into it, I pick a tender leaf, as large as a postage stamp, and chew it, usually being some five or ten minutes doing so. If I get poisoned at any time by accident, the *one leaf* usually does the cure.—Every one should be cautious to chew *but little*, as the remedy will be worse than the disease. I make this statement for the benefit of those who can be cautious in its use, hoping others may experience what I have."

☞ Pick up your fallen apples and boil them for the pigs, or if nothing more, throw them into the pen so that the worms or larvæ may be destroyed, and save so many from perpetrating their kind for another seasons.

For the Maine Farmer.

Letter from Secretary Goodale.

WESTERN RESERVE, Ohio, Aug. 1863.

DEAR FARMER:—A wise thing for me to do under existing circumstances is, to *let it rain*; but I propose in addition to that, to scribble you another crumb of cheese.

The "Western Reserve," as you are doubtless aware, is a tract set off to Connecticut in consideration of relinquishing a claim under her original charter, to lands reaching westward indefinitely. In process of time it was found that land extended west to an inconvenient distance for one State, and besides, some of it was claimed by Dutchmen of New York, and by Penn's settlers farther on, and so Connecticut accepted in lieu of her claim, a block in North Eastern Ohio, now comprising some ten or twelve counties. It was largely settled from Connecticut and other New England States, and the Yankee element prevails here more largely, at the present time, than in any other section out of New England. You see it in the people, their habits, customs, politics, religion and all else. The names of the towns are mostly as familiar as household words. The one I write from to-day is not an example of this, it being known as Mesopotamia, but the next town on one side is Farmington, and on another it joins Bloomfield, and it corners on to Parkman. Close by are Unity, Fairfield, Bath, Greene, Howland, Vienna, Bristol, Windham, Knox, Monroe, Ellsworth, Warren, and plenty more.

The Reserve is laid out mostly at right angles, and the roads run directly north and south, and east and west, with occasionally a few diagonal ones. This (Trumbull) county is one of the largest, being five townships square; each town being five miles square, so making 625 square miles. But small as it is compared with some of our counties, it produces more cheese, nearly twice as much, as the whole State of Maine.

For dairy purposes, it possesses considerable advantages over other sections of the West. The county is not so dreadfully flat as the West is generally, but gently rolling, and tolerably well watered. Occasionally you come to what might pass for pleasantly diversified scenery with us. That the climate is milder than ours is evident from the appearance of peach trees, and an occasional Osage orange hedge, neither of them so badly winter-killed as they would be with us. To offset this, however, the lime water and grass-hoppers are abundant enough. I may be very dull of comprehension, but for my life I cannot discover any *balance of advantages* for dairying which this section possesses over large parts of Maine. But the people have discovered the profit of cheese making, and furnish large supplies to the States west and south, besides sending considerable quantities to the East also.

Cheese is, as yet, mostly made in families, but the present year some half a dozen factories have gone into operation, and their success is such that, undoubtedly, it will not be long before the whole will thus be made—more profit being realized together, with great relief to the households. Factory cheese is now bringing ten to ten and one-quarter cents, and that from private dairies, eight to eight and one-half cents.

Sheep are cultivated to some extent, and in conversing with farmers regarding the comparative profit of cheese and sheep, the opinion has become uniformly expressed that at present prices, wherever the land would carry cows to advantage, cheese gave the most profit. This I am rather surprised to hear from every one of whom inquiry was made, considering that wool brings from 50 to 70 cts. per lb. readily enough; but upon farther consideration and discussion with them I was more inclined to accede to the correctness of their opinions.

In years past, while the manufacture of cheese was growing up and considered remunerative, it brought only four to five cents per lb., and now it commands twice as much, and although wool has nearly doubled, also, in price, the mutton has not, nor in quantity either.

Vast tracts in the West are available for both wool and beef, which can never be used profitably for dairying. But the rain is nearly over, and so good-bye for to-day. S. L. G.

Agricultural Miscellany.

Up the Kennebec Valley.

A late number of the Boston *Journal* contains a paper entitled "Up the Kennebec Valley," being principally a description of what was seen at North Vassalboro', from which we make the following extract:

"It was my first visit to the valley of the Kennebec, the beauty and fertility of which, though frequently described, cannot have due justice, done to it by wood-painting. I will therefore satisfy myself by simply endorsing the best description I have seen. There is one thing, however, to which I think too little attention has been paid by descriptive pens: I mean the extreme neatness and order which characterizes the system of farming pursued in the valley. I do not look on the locality as exhibiting perfection in these particulars; but in comparison with many other sections with which I am well acquainted, it is far ahead.

The beautiful village of North Vassalboro' is situated on a stream which proceeds from China Pond, a large body of water, one end of which reaches within a mile and a half of the village. The banks of this beautiful lake are or might be made perfect mines of agricultural wealth. The stream from the pond to the village is dotted with factories of different descriptions, which furnish employment to a semi-rural population, whose neat cottages, with the indespensable barn attached to most of them, and fine gardens and fruit trees, signify comfort and prosperity that are rarely found so generally distributed in other localities.

North Vassalboro' is what is designated a manufacturing village, but its business relations include a populous district of many surrounding miles, consequently it drives an extensive, and, I was informed, a fast increasing trade. From external appearances the population share in the comforts which I have mentioned as characterizing their neighborhood; and from inquiry I learned that they had every common social privilege, with the exception only of the rum-shop, an institution which finds no favor in their eyes. Lyceum lectures, a library, and other means for intellectual improvement are within the reach of all. The community is moral, intelligent, prosperous and happy, and is so recognized and esteemed by all men.

The principal factory is that of the North Vassalboro' Company, of which Messrs F. Skinner & Co. of Boston, are the principal proprietors. The manufacture of cassimeres and doeskins employs at present some three hundred persons, or three-fourths of the adult population; but when the new mills, lately erected, are complete, and their machinery in operation, the employed will be largely increased. The sexes are equally divided. The new mills are arranged so that the raw material on being introduced at one door is put through contiguous machinery and processes until it is taken out at the opposite entrance in the shape of the finished article. System, which is the life of business, is greatly favored by this arrangement, and it is a vital requirement of the manager in every particular. The quantity of merino or "mestizo" wool manufactured per annum is about 1500 bales, and the cloth produced will average between 450,000 and 500,000 yards. The Company import their material direct from Buenos Ayres, and from it they manufacture eight grades chiefly of black cassimeres and doeskins, the coarsest of which might be worn by the most fastidious in taste. The finest description cannot be excelled in texture, color or finish by the best English or European continental manufacturers. Of course the demand always runs in advance of the supply, and will naturally do so as long as the very best material, the most approved machinery and the most careful manipulation continue to constitute especial features in the manufactures and management of the concern.

There is one particular I would wish to allude to with commendation, which is the great care that has been taken by the constructor of the new mills for the health of the employed. High studded rooms, sufficient light and ventilation, with ample room for everything, and in which to do everything, with every facility for cleanliness are provisions which do not too often show themselves in the construction of our New England factories. Their product is a measure of comfort and health which the operatives at the Vassalboro' factory enjoy to an unusual degree—although for over a year past the works have been running night and day.

A year ago there was not a stone or brick of these walls laid. Indeed the stone had then to be quarried, and the brick made of which they are constructed. Both were done on the company's premises, and within a few rods of the site of the new mills, where fine beds of clay and sand crop out on the banks of the stream on which they are situated. The economical advantage of these necessaries was very great—probably equivalent to the saving of one-fourth the expense of erecting the buildings, had the brick been purchased and carted from the kilns. In three months, and almost without the expenditure of a dollar for material, the company's resources could not command, the extensive mills were ready for the machinery, and at the present time everything is about prepared for a full start.

An article in a recent number of the *Journal*, descriptive of "A Stock Farm in Maine," induced me to visit the town of Vassalboro' and examine for myself the means in use by Thomas S. Lang, Esq., of the northern section of that town, for the improvement of domestic animals.

Mr. Lang has for many years past devoted much of his attention to agricultural and kindred matters. Many acres of land which within the past three years, would not have furnished good pasturage for a dozen sheep, I saw bearing crops of hay and oats (the latter especially) the superior of which I have rarely seen in New England. The oats, I think, are good for sixty bushels per acre. Thorough primary cultivation and manuring are the secrets of his success. The expense of labor and manuring in the first instance has been considerable, but the second year's crop will cover the whole amount, as I am assured, while the land remains in good heart, and will be capable of the easiest tillage hereafter. Mr. Lang seems to have an idea that nothing whatever exists but what has its use, and his studies have been accordingly directed to the availing himself of the properties of the refuse of the manufactory, such as cotton waste, the burrs which are found in the wool, the soap used in fulling and washing the cloth—in fact all the debris and waste matter of the various manufacturing processes. Piles of material which was wont to be thrown into the stream are found in Mr. Lang's farmyards under various modes of prepation for manuring purposes, each process managed with rigid chemical accuracy, and the result will certainly be interesting, and it is almost as sure that they will be valuable. So far as some of them have been tested they have proved successful; and, no doubt, when Mr. Lang feels assured of the accuracy of his data he will give the results of his experiment *pro bono publico*.

But while Mr. Lang has been making grass to grow plentifully where *none* grew before, he has, for the past ten years particularly, done more perhaps than any other man in the State for the improvement of horses. His stock animals comprise every popular breed and variety of roadsters, including those of the more noted horses that have rendered the history of American trotting within the last fifteen years so unapproachably famous. I was unlucky, in one respect, in visiting Vassalboro' at this time, as, with the exception of some half a dozen of Mr. Lang's stock of sixty-two horses, all were absent training or at pasture. The principal animals I saw were two—the Sherman Black Hawk and Hambletonian stallion "Gen. Knox," seven years old, which is one of the most magnificent horses I ever set eyes on, and as kind and gentle as a lamb, whether in box, paddock, or on the road. I saw him in harness, and on his paces, and was delighted with his noble appearance and action. I prefer not to state what I saw him do in the way of speed, and I am somewhat unwilling to advance my estimate of what he could do if seriously put to it. When the correspondent whom you have hitherto quoted said that "General Knox" would yet make the best time on record—that he never had been beaten in a race and never would be, he spoke, I verily believe, as a prophet. The other horse was "Trenton," by G. M. Patchen out of a French mare raised by Prince Murat. "Trenton" is six years old and a fine blooded animal, but of a different style from that of "General Knox"—a style, however, which many excellent judges of horses covet. I missed "Cloudman," who is esteemed by those who know what is what to be one of the most promising trotting animals of the day—one that has not only "threatened speed," but has accomplished it to the tune of less time than I would like to specify; and I did not see "Gen. Wayne," whose merits I have heard spoken of in flattering terms. One fine young gelding—two years old—belonging, I believe to a gentleman in Boston, was pointed out to me as likely to make his mark where great speed was the requisite. One who understands precisely the qualifications which betoken this description of merit specified a very large sum of money as the price he would risk for the youngster's possession.

The locality in which he lives produces a great many beeves, and being physically adapted to the wants of the improved Durham cattle, (for many *will* insist that that kind of stock must have special privileges, in the matter of superior pasturage, as if *all* cattle were not, in their improvement, in a great degree the creatures of circumstances,) Mr. Lang procured for himself, at great expense, what may be safely called the finest herd of cattle in New England. I saw these cattle, with the exception of a few of the young ones which were in the distant pastures; and having in my lifetime witnessed the stocks of many of the more famous breeders in England, I am prepared to say that none can show finer animals with purer pedigrees. The breeders are nearly all imported selections from the more famous English herds, and such of their produce as I saw were creditable to their parentage.

One of the cows—and the best one—is Lalla Rookh, bred by Col. Townely, of Townely Park, England. She was imported by Mr. Thorne, of New York, and is eleven years of age. Although in proper condition for breeding—that is what is not considered fat—she weighs 1900 pounds, and is in all respects in shape and appearance an *immense* animal. She carried away the first prizes at the Great Yorkshire Show, at the Royal North Lancashire Show, and later, at the United States Show in Philadelphia in 1856, besides several prizes in herds. Her original cost was $2000, and her equal was not left in England, as was proved by her next prize competitor there winning the class prizes in rotation after she was brought away. The price offered for her produce, whatever sex it may be (by one of the most famous of our American cattle breeders, I believe,) would constitute a fortune for a poor man. Her progeny thus far is held at about $10,000 in value. Her last calf is owned by Mr. Thorne, and money will not induce him to part with it.

Four other first-class cows, viz; Peri, Bianca, Aurora, and Victoria 25th, with a noble young bull and two promising calves, constituted all the stock at home. One of the latter, although only six weeks old, was of beautiful color, symmetry, and of enormous weight for his age. I have mislaid my notes as to the latter particular, which would be quite a surprise to some of your farming friends. Some ten of the young breeding stock were at pasture at a distance, and I had not the good luck to see them.

I need not dilate on the great public benefit which has accrued, and which will yet arise, from the introduction of such superior cattle into the State of Maine; its value will soon go beyond calculation. But it is not only in a pecuniary aspect that Mr. Lang's improvements are to be viewed, for *humanity toward animals is largely included, by tacit obligation, in their progress*, and I am constrained to say that this accomplishment is too much a matter of propriety and necessity among us. The "whip for the horse," under such management, and with such specimens of that noble animal as are possessed by Mr. Lang, will sooner go out of use than "the rod for the fool's back." With such cattle as his our old fashioned farmyards knee deep in mud, with the poor animals so uncomfortably cooped up in them in all weathers, and exposed to every extreme of climate, must have to go out of *mis*-use, and their disappearance, I hope, will have no mourner. Now these are humane results which no one can well question, and are, as I have said, contingent, by the rule of necessity, on all who join in this work of improvement."

Awards to Americans at Hamburg.

We have as yet seen no official list of the awards at the Hamburg Exhibition, but the following comprises those for the American Department, so far as made public. It is said that the Gold Medal awarded to Mr. McCormick, was an "honorary distinction" on account of his having introduced reaping machines on the Continent, and that the award had no connection with any trial of reaping machines:

1. C. H. McCormick, of Illinois, for the introduction and perfecting of the best reaping and mowing-machine, a gold medal.

2. Seymour & Morgan, of New York, for an improved reaper and mower, a large silver medal.

3. Thompson & Avery, of Pennsylvania, for an improved horse power, with a thrashing-machine, a silver medal.

4. John Kelsey, of Pennsylvania, for an improved harrow and other implements, a large bronze medal.

5. George Campbell, of Vermont, for Willard's patent root-cutter, a large bronze medal.

6. Whittemore & Belcher, of Boston, for an assortment of agricultural machinery, a large bronze medal.

7. John Vanderbilt, of New York, for an assortment of agricultural machinery, a large bronze medal.

8 James A. Saxton, of Ohio, for Ball's mower and reaper, a large bronze medal.

9. Solon P. Hubbell, of New York, for an improved broadcast sower, a large bronze medal.

10. John W. Free, of Indiana, for a superior fanning mill, a large bronze medal.

11. L. P. Rose, of Michigan, for a superior and elegantly-finished set of garden implements, a large bronze medal.

12. E. B. Taintor, of Massachusetts, for improving machinery for planting, mortising, and tenoning, a large bronze medal.

13. Hale & Spier, of Pennsylvania, for an improved new frame plough, a bronze medal.

14. Johnson & Co., New York city, for washing and wringing-machine, a large bronze medal.

15. Geo. Campbell, of Vermont, for Spanish-Merino sheep, first prize of fifty thalers for the best buck; one first prize of 50 thalers for the best ewes.

16. H. G. Hotchkiss, of New York, for the two best samples of essential oils, a large bronze medal.

18. John H. Redstone, of Indiana, for improved lumber and timber sawing machine, a bronze medal.

A model of an improved machine for gathering and pitching hay, an invention of Mr. Fowler, of New York, was exhibited to the committee; also a model of an improved hay and cotton press, by Mr. H. A Scherman, of Louisiana, which would have received medals but for the rule excluding models from the list of premiums.

TO TAKE RUST OUT OF STEEL. Rub well with sweet oil, and let it remain 48 hours. Then rub with leather sprinkled with unslaked lime, finely powdered, until all the rust disappears.

Couch Grass, Etc.---How to Eradicate.

Many correspondents ask for the best methods of eradicating couch grass and other weeds.—There are a few general rules which, by being judiciously followed, will enable industrious cultivators to keep their land free from weeds; lazy farmers will ever be troubled by their presence.

Weeds, arising from a sour condition of the soil—often produced by the use for a series of years, of nitrogenous manures, followed by over-cropping—may be extirpated by free top-dressings of unleached wood ashes, or unslaked shell lime; the proportions of the latter not exceeding ten bushels per acre. The sorrel is the type of this class of weeds.

All weeds may be removed by a full top-dressing of salt, so largely applied as to do away with *all vegetation*. This should be done in July or August, leaving the land positively barren for the remainder of that season; top-dressing lightly with lime in early spring a few days before plowing. Soils so treated will not be injured in fertility, except for the season in which the salt is applied, and will afterwards prove more fertile than others. Where refuse salt can be cheaply procured, it should be heavily used about fences and in weedy corners of lots, garden paths, etc. Most weeds may be more economically eradicated by salt than by any other means.

Occasional weeds in grass lots may be removed with a *Spud*, or large gouge or chisel driven into the end of a spade handle, with a cross bar for the foot below the ferule. This forced under the earth crown of a weed separates it from the root, and causes its decay. When the use of the spud has been neglected, and daisies and other analogous weeds have made their appearance, use the daisy-rake, so as to remove the flowers before they can seed again. Soils moderately weedy may often be cleaned by two or three plowings while under *bare fallow*, so that all weeds are plowed under before they seed.

Weeds which germinate from joints forming layers, can only be exterminated by the cultivation of row crops, requiring the frequent use of light horse tools, such as the carrot weeder, horse hoes, etc.; and as the fault of our farming is the neglect of root crops, this means should more frequently be adopted. Lands, if weedy, should never be put down to grass and grain with a single plowing. A large class of weeds may be destroyed by slight burning on the surface. Thus, after the removal of a root crop, a slight coating of marsh hay, or other cheap covering, may be burnt off with profit, as all the smaller weeds and many of the larger ones will be destroyed. If old pastures are weedy and intended to be broken up, salt heavily about fences and corners a month before plowing, and then plow again before seeding.

Muck and Peat.

Some persons who seem to question the usefulness of these articles, would hardly continue to doubt, if they considered well of what they are composed. They consist largely of half decayed vegetable matter which grew long ago on the spot, or were washed in from adjoining high lands. Being covered up, layer upon layer, their decomposition has been quite slow. They also contain mineral elements. Peat and muck when dry possess great attractions for ammonia. Absorbing this from liquids and half solids, they store it up for the food of plants to which it may hereafter be applied.

Now, when we walk over a farm on which high lands are light and nearly exhausted of their fertility, and yet find in the low lands deposits of peat and mud and muck, is it not a plain case that this farm is in a measure upside down, and ought to be set on its feet again. Some of its fertility, no doubt has been carried off in crops and sold, but much still remains behind, though down in the bogs and swamps. It has been traveling down hill perhaps for centuries, yet with so slow and silent a step that the farmer has not noticed it. The laws of nature have carried down the fertile elements, but theory will not bring them back again. Man must do that. Here is a field for his ingenuity and industry. His lands are not wasted beyond recovery, if he will only bestir himself and follow the hints which nature gives him.

Doubtless, it would not be best to apply this peat and muck in the crude, "sour" state in which it is first dug from the bed. Let it have the ameliorating influences of heat and air and perhaps of frost. Spread it in large, long heaps on the uplands. Mix it with fresh lime or ashes, and let the heap lay several months. Or again dry it, and afterwards cart it under a lean-to of the barn, where it may be used to absorb the liquids of the stables. Then spread it on the hungry fields, and they will clap their hands for joy, and the hills will be joyful together.

Preparing for and Seeding down to Rye.

The best period for seeding down to rye, is from the middle of August to the middle of September. If rye is gotton into the ground early it will be less apt to winter kill, will require less seed and will yield a larger product to the acre than if the seed were sown later in the fall. The soil best adapted to the cultivation of rye is a light sandy loam, although it will do tolerably well on most kinds of land, and will produce good crops on soils where oats would scarcely be worth the cost and labor of harvesting. There is another peculiarity in regard to rye—it does not sensibly exhaust the soil. Indeed, there are well authenticated instances in which rye has been grown for successive seasons on the same piece of land without manure, and the crops, instead of diminishing have annually increased, especially where a bushel of plaster to the acre has been broadcasted over the land after harvest. But although rye can be grown on poor soils it can of course be most profitably cultivated on those that are rich, for even on the richest soils it is less apt to lodge or blast or grow rank than any other cereal, the only serious danger to the loss of a rye crop being at the period of flowering. Assuming then that soil upon which rye is to be grown is comparatively light and needs the application of fertilizers, we may either apply to each acre, ten loads of barnyard manure—or ten loads of muck or woods mould and five loads of manure, composted. Or what is more portable and superior than either in its effects—say two hundred pounds of manipulated guano. Plow the manure in deeply, and thoroughly pulverize the soil by harrowing.

Potato Starch.

Starch made from the common potato furnishes an excellent substitute for arrowroot, as a wholesome nutritious food for infants. It also makes a good cheap pudding for the table, if cooked like sago; and as it has not the medical properties of arrowroot, it is much to be preferred as an article of daily food, except for children who are subject to diarrhœa or summer complaint. The process of making the starch is simple, and the time required so short as to put it into the power of every one having the means at hand. Wash any quantity of potatoes perfectly clean, and grate them into a tub half full of clean cold water; stir it up well; let it settle, and then pour off the foul water; put the grated potatoes into a fine wire or coarse hair sieve; plunge it into another tub of clean cold water, and wash the starch through the meshes of the sieve and throw the residue away; or wash it again if the starch remains in the pumice; let it settle again, and repeat this process until the water comes off clear; scrape from the top any remains of the pumice; then take the starch out, put it on dishes to dry in a warm room, and it will be fit for use immediately. When wanted for use, mix as much as may be needed in cold water, and stir it into boiling milk, or water if preferred, and it requires no further cooking. It also makes a stiff and beautiful starch for cleaning thin muslins and laces.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Agricultural Societies.

Kennebec Union Agricultural and Horticultural Society.

LIST OF PRIZES FOR 1863.

Division I.

CLASS 1.—*Working Oxen.* For the most valuable pair of working oxen, size age and discipline considered, $3, 2, 1; best pair working oxen, 7 feet or over, 3, 2, 1; pair working oxen under 7 feet, 3, 2, 1; best disciplined pair of oxen or steers, without regard to age, size or form, 3, 2. To facilitate the labor of testing working oxen, the trustees prescribe as follows: That a piece of level ground be selected for the trial; that, after hitching to the load, each competitor be allowed ten minutes to show the power and discipline of his oxen; that the distance the load is moved in that time be measured and recorded by the committee.

CLASS 2.—*Steers.* Best pair 3 yr. old steers, $2,50, 1,50; 2 yrs. old, do.; 1 yr. old, 1,50, 50c; pair steer calves, 1, 50c.

CLASS 3.—*Town Teams.* Best team oxen from any one town within the limits of the society, not less than 10 yoke, $8, 5, 3; team of 3 yrs. old steers, not less than 8 prs, 5, 3; team 2 yrs. old steers, not less than 8 prs., 4, 3.

CLASS 4.—*Beef Cattle.* For best pair fat oxen, $3, 2, 1; single fat ox, 2, 1; fat cow, 2, 1.

CLASS 5.—*Bulls, Cows and Heifers.* Best Durham bull, cow or heifer, each, $3. The same are offered on Herefords, Devons, Ayrshires and Jerseys. Grade bull, 3 yrs. old or more, $4, 3; two yrs. old grade bull, 4, 3; one yr. old, 3, 2; calf, 2, 1; grade milch cow, 5 yrs. old or over, 4, 3, 2; milch cow, 4 yrs. old, 3, 2; three yrs. old, 3, 2; two yrs. old, in milk, 3, 2; two yrs. old grade heifer, not having had a calf, 3, 2; one yr. old do., 2, 1; do. calf, 2, 1. To be entitled to a premium on milch cows, the competitor must present a statement giving the ages, breed, time of calving, manner of keeping, and the number of pounds of milk and butter yielded during the last week in September.

CLASS 6. *Sheep and Lambs.* Best French or Spanish buck, do. six ewes, Cotswold buck, do. six ewes, South Down buck, do. six ewes, grade buck, grade six ewes, grade six ewe lambs, native buck, native six ewes, each, $2,00.

CLASS 7.—*Horses.* Best stallion, 4 yrs. old and over, $6, 4; three yrs., 3, 2; two yrs., 2, 1; breeding mare, 3, 2; pair carriage horses, in harness, 3, 2, 1; draft horses in harness, 3, 2; single draft horse in harness, 2, 1; carriage horse in harness, 2, 1; family horse, saddle horse for lady or gentleman, 4 yrs. old gelding, 3 yrs. old gelding colt, 3 yrs. old filly, each, $2, 1; 2 yrs. old colt, either gelding or filly, 3; 1 yr. old colt, do. do., 2; walking horse, 2, 1.

CLASS 8.—*Swine.* Best boar, or breeding sow, each, $4, 3; litter of pigs, not less than six, 3, 2; fat hog, 3; fat pig, 6 months old, 2.

CLASS 9.—*Poultry.* Geese, not less than six, ducks, not less than six, turkeys, not less than six, each, $1, 75c; half-dozen barnyard fowls of any breed, 1, 75, 50c.

Division II.

CLASS 10.—*Butter and Cheese.* Best butter, not less than 20 lbs., $4, 3, 2, 1; cheese, 3, 2, 1.

Bread, Honey, Sugars, Syrups, &c. Loaf of wheat bread, rye and Indian bread, $1, 75c; specimen honey, not less than 10 lbs., 2, 1; sample maple sugar or syrup, 10 lbs. or over, 1; display of jellies, preserves and ketchups, made in one family, 2, 1; specimen of either, 75c., 50c.

CLASS 11.—*Fruits.* Display of fruits, $3, 2; twelve varieties of apples, 12 specimens each, 2, 1; bushel winter apples, 75c., 50c.; bushel fall apples, fit for use at the time of exhibition, 1, 75c, 50c; dish of apples, 50c, 25c; display of pears, 2; dish of pears, 50c, 25c; Isabella grapes, open culture, native grapes, other than Isabella, dish of plums, each, 1, 50c.

CLASS 12.—*Flowers.* Display of flowers kept up during the Fair, $2; pair of vase bouquets, 75c, 50c.; display of pot plants, 2, 1. The committee on flowers have at their disposal $2 additional, to award on single specimens of flowers and plants.

CLASS 13.—*Vegetables and Seeds.* Display of vegetables, $2, 1; specimen, 1 doz. beets, onions, carrots, parsnips, rutabaga turnips, flat turnips, each, 50c; specimen half-dozen Marrow squash, Hubbard squash, pumpkins, tomatoes, each, 50c; specimen, half-doz. stalks, celery or rhubarb, 50c.; specimen sweet corn, 1 dozen ears, 50c.; greatest variety and best specimens of garden seeds, do. field seeds, 1, 50c.; bushel wheat, 1; barley, rye, or oats, each, 50c.; trace corn, 50c., 25c.; bushel potatoes, rutabaga turnips, flat turnips, carrots, beets, each, 50c.; bushel onions, 75c.; champion of England peas, early peas, marrowfat peas, 1 peck each, 50c.; field beans, cranberry beans, 1 peck, 50c.

CLASS 14.—*Agricultural Implements.* Complete set of agricultural implements owned and presented by a farmer, $5; sward plow, 2; seed plow, 1,50; harrow, cultivator, each, 1. Premiums will not be awarded for these unless they possess merits above those in common use in this vicinity. Set of haying tools, including rack for hauling hay with horse or oxen, 2.

CLASS 15.—*Leather and Manufactures of same.* Specimen sole leather, best side upper leather, each, $1; best side harness leather, tanned calf skin, morocco leather, tanned sheep skin, each, 50c.; display of boots and shoes, 2; six prs. men's thick boots, six prs. men's thin boots, each, 1; six prs. men's thick shoes, best six prs. women's shoes, six prs. women's walking shoes, each, 50c.; display of harness work, 2, 1.

CLASS 16.—*Carriages.* Chaise, four wheeled top buggy, light wagon, double sleigh, single sleigh, $2, 1.

Cabinet Work. Display of cabinet work, chamber set, each, $3, 2.

CLASS 17.—*Ornamental Leather, Shell and Cone Work.* Leather-work picture frame, $1, 75c., 50c.; brackets, cone frame, each, 1, 50c; basket or vase, 75c., 50c.; specimen shell work, 1, 75c., 50c.

Paintings, Drawings Daguerreotypes, &c. Oil painting, $1, 50c.; Grecian painting, 75c.; painting in water colors, crayon picture, pencil drawing, specimen of penmanship, display of daguerreotypes, ambrotypes and photographs, each, 50c.; musical instrument, 50c.; display of jewelry and silver ware, 1.

CLASS 18.—*Crochet, Worsted & Embroidery Work.* Knit or crochet shawl, $1, 50c., do. hood, 50c., 25c.; scarf or tippet, slippers, each, 75c., 50c.; embroidered slippers, 1, 50c.; pair crochet gloves or mittens, lamp mat, each, 50c., 25c.; specimen of raised worsted work, silk embroidery, each, 1, 50c.; wrought table cover, best shirt, 75c., 50c.; handkerchief, 50c.; collar and sleeves, 75c., 50c.

CLASS 19.—*Household Manufactures and Repairs.* Six yards fulled cloth, $1, 50c.; ten yds. woolen flannel, ten yds. cotton and wool flannel, each, 75c., 50c.; ten yards wool carpeting, do. rag carpeting, each, 1, 75c.; hearth rug, 50c., 40c., 25c.; bed-spread, 1, 75c., 50c.; pair drawers (knit or crochet) pair shirts, do., each, 50c., 25c.; mixed wool knitting yarn, 1 lb., white do., each, 25c.; six prs. woolen hose, 75c., 50c.; two prs. worsted hose, two prs. cotton hose, each, 75c.; three prs. knit mittens, specimen plain sewing, patching, darning, each, 50c.

CLASS 20.—*Clothing, Millinery and Fancy Goods.* Overcoat, dress coat, sack coat, frock coat, each, $1; pants, vest, each, 50c.; display of children's clothing, millinery, fancy goods, each, 1. The Incidental Committee will examine all articles which are not enumerated in the preceding prize list, whether machines, fabrics, fruits, vegetables or animals, and award gratuities in money or books, as their merits demand.

Fruit Stealing.

C. N. Bement, Esq., of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. where, it seems, they suffer greatly from the depredations of fruit thieves, from the laxity of the laws on the subject, thus speaks of the exposure and risk of this property:

"There is unhappily a very serious objection to cultivating fruit in our villages and suburban gardens; fruit-stealing is a common crime in most parts of this country, and the standard of principle on such subjects is as low as it well can be in our rural communities. Property of this kind is almost without protection among us: there are, to be sure, laws on the subject, but these are seldom or never enforced; and of course people are not willing to throw away money and time and thought to raise fruit for those who might easily raise it for themselves, if they would take the pains to do so. There can be no doubt that this state of things is a very serious obstacle to the cultivation of choice fruit in our villages and towns. Horticulture would be in a much higher condition in this country, if it were not for this evil. But the impunity with which boys, and men too, are allowed to commit thefts of this kind is really, to say the least, a painful picture, for it must inevitably lead to the increase of a spirit of dishonesty throughout the country."

"A very striking proof of the civilizing effect of large gardens may be seen in the great towns on the continent of Europe. In those old countries, where grounds of this kind have been more or less open to the public for generations, the privilege is never abused by any disgraceful act. The flowers, the fruit, the trees, the statuary, remain untouched, uninjured, year after year; it never seemed to occur to the most reckless and abandoned to injure them. The general population of those towns is, in many respects, inferior to our own; but, in this particular point, their tone of civilization rises far above the level of this country."

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, Sept. 3, 1863.

Terms of the Maine Farmer.

$2.25 per annum, or $2.00 if paid within three months of the date of Subscription.

☞ *These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.* ☜

All payments made by subscribers to the *Farmer* will be credited in accordance with our new mailing method. The printed date upon the paper, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us *the name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

The War News of the Week.

The siege of Charleston is advancing slowly but surely. Fort Sumter, regarded as one of the most formidable obstacles to our progress, has been leveled to the water's edge and is now a shapeless mass of ruins. The bombardment of the Fort by the land batteries and iron-clads was regularly begun on Monday, Aug. 16th, and triumphantly closed on Saturday the 23d. On that day, according to a rebel telegram, the bombardment was of the most terrific character. Gen. Gilmore fired six hundred and four shots at Sumter of which four hundred and nineteen struck inside and out of the Fort. As a consequence the east wall was scaled and battered in; the northwest wall with the arches were demolished; the parapet was undermined; the guns were all dismounted, and the rebels say "the Fort is now a ruin." On Sunday Gen. Gilmore notified Beauregard that he should open fire on the city of Charleston on Monday morning. Promptly to the moment, as soon as 12 o'clock of Sunday night had struck, his guns began to play upon the city. A flag of truce was sent by Beauregard to Gen. Gilmore protesting against the bombardment of the city, characterizing the act as atrocious and barbarous and threatening such retaliation as might be available during the continuance of the attack. No attention seems to have been paid to the protest, the fire being continued by Gen. Gilmore with 8 inch Parrott shells. The inhabitants were rapidly evacuating the doomed city. In the mean time our troops are working hard in the trenches against Fort Wagner, their parallels having reached within a few feet of the rebel works. The reduction of Wagner will be left in charge of Gen. Gilmore, while Admiral Dahlgren with his iron-clads will devote himself to other work in connection with the grand result.

Gen. Rosecrans has made his long-expected advance upon Chattanooga. An artillery attack was commenced upon the enemy's position on the 21st ult, to which the rebels responded, but their batteries were quickly silenced. The attack appears to have been only a feeler to test the strength of the position. Bragg has been superseded in the command of the rebel army by Johnston; but its condition is said to be very bad. Desertions are numerous, and the men have little hope or spirit. On the 30th our whole army crossed the Tennessee river at four different points, southwest of Chattanooga, thus fairly flanking the rebel position and propably compelling Johnston to retreat. Gen. Burnside is supporting Rosecrans by a movement towards Knoxville.

Late advices from New Orleans state that Gen. Banks was busily employed in preparations for a new and important movement. Large accessions to his forces have been received from Gen. Grant's army. It is generally believed that a grand demonstration is to be made against Mobile. The rebels are expecting a visit from Gen. Banks, and we trust they will not be disappointed.

No important change has occurred during the past week in the relations of the opposing forces in Virginia. Gen. Meade is quietly watching Lee's movements and at the same time organizing his army for the fall campaign. The regiments are being rapidly filled up from the conscription, and will soon be in good fighting condition.—Guerrilla operations in Gen Meade's rear have recently been of the most audacious character, and active and effectual measures for their suppression have been undertaken. In a fight with our Cavalry one day last week, the Guerrilla leader Mosby—the most daring and successful of any of the Virginia Guerrillas, was mortally wounded and is reported to have since died.

The death of two noted rebel Generals is reported. Gen. Pemberton, who defended Vicksburg until its surrender to Gen. Grant, has been killed by one of his own soldiers. Gen. Floyd, the double-dyed thief and traitor, who should have expiated his villany upon the scaffold, died at Abingdon, Va. a few days since.

Five substitutes, deserters from the army, were executed by order of Gen. Meade on Saturday last. The scene was a solemn and imposing one and was witnessed by 25,000 spectators. The deserters were members of the 118th Pennsylvania regiment. It is understood to be the inflexible purpose of the Government to visit the extreme penalty of the military law upon every substitute deserter who may be retaken.

The Invasion of Canada. The ridiculous announcement was made in a Canadian journal several weeks since by Mr. Thos. D'Arcy McGee, a member of the Provincial Parliament, that the United States were about to invade the British Provinces with an army of a hundred thousand men. The statement caused considerable newspaper sensation at the time. Recently, as we observe in the Canadian parliamentary reports, McGee has been compelled to give his authority for the assertion:

"Mr. McGee said the statement about a hundred thousand men being sent to invade Canada was communicated to him by a member of the present Government, now within sound of his voice. [Cries of "name."] He said his informant was Mr. Holton, and proceeded to narrate the circumstances. Some time ago, when he (Mr. Gee) was a member of the Government and Mr. Holton a member of the Upper House, Mr. Holton told him that Mr. Theodore Hart, of Montreal, being in New York, was introduced by Mr. Moses Grinnell to Secretary Seward, and spent an evening in his company, and Mr. Seward said to him, when the United States again attacked Canada, they would not commit the same mistake as in 1812, of spreading their invading army all along the frontier line, but would send an army—he (Mr. McGee) did not recollect the exact number—a hundred or a hundred and fifty thousand men to Montreal, to cut Canada in two, &c.

"Mr. McGee's explanation of the basis of his alarming story caused considerable laughter.

"Mr. Scoble said the plan had been in the public papers for eight or ten years past."

To use Mr. McGee's own words in the letter referred to, "it is difficult to tell which is the greater criminal, the sentry who raises a mischievous panic or he who sleeps on his post." It is *not* difficult to assign to the author of this bug-bear story his appropriate place in the category. It was undoubtedly the invention of an unscrupulous, political demagogue to serve some corrupt personal or partizan purpose, and the exposure of the falsehood will not be likely to strengthen Mr. McGee's influence either in the Provincial Parliament or among the Canadian people.

☞ Counterfeit U. S. currency of the denomination of fifty cents is in circulation. The execution of the plate is very imperfect and the paper of very inferior quality. The imposition can be very readily detected on examination.

☞ C. R. Whidden, of Calais, makes 8 1-2 lbs. of butter a week from the milk of one cow, from which also the family and a neighbor have milk enough for their use.

Elastic Glass.

We have received a letter written by some one who subscribes himself an "Inquisitive Yankee," in which the said "Inquisitive" inquires, why, among other great inventions and discoveries—elastic or flexible glass has never been produced? After enumerating the many advantages such an article would bring to us, he asks, very demurely, whether we think it is among the impossibilities to manufacture such a substance? Well, we are among those who, in view of the many great and astonishing discoveries and improvements of modern times consider it rather dangerous to pronounce anything impossible, but if it will afford our inquisitive correspondent any comfort, we will say that, in our opinion, it is not impossible that such an article could be made, and that it probably will, sometime or other be made, and become a common thing.

Now, as we do not wish to aid and abet any schemes hitherto considered impracticable, without giving a reason "for the hope that is within us," we will make a few suggestions, which may, perhaps, guide our friend, or somebody else, who may wish to experiment a little in this matter.

It is well known that common glass, when spun by the glass blowers into a fine thread, is very elastic, and that quite a skein of glass thread may be made which is, when combined, somewhat elastic in the mass. The inference to be drawn from this is, that exceedingly thin portions of glass are elastic, and that, if plates, or films of it could be produced, these plates or films may be what our correspondent wishes to see, viz., elastic glass.—But these would be too light and fragile for practical purposes. Well, then you must try to improve upon it. Try to copy nature.

In the mineral called mica, we have a species of natural elastic glass. It occurs sometimes in plates a foot, or more square, and is not only transparent, but elastic, flexible and tough. It can be cut, but broken or torn with difficulty. On examination, you will find that it is made up, in structure, exactly as we suggested in regard to common glass, viz., of exceedingly thin plates or films, pressed so closely together that no atmospheric air is found between them. It remains compact so long as these layers or films, are undisturbed, but if parted, and the air allowed to get in, the compactness, as a mass, is destroyed, although the thin plates retain their transparency, elasticity and toughness. Our friend has nothing to do but follow Nature's teachings. To do this, it would seem that he must first obtain the same ingredients that mica is made of. Then reduce them by heat to a fused or liquid state, and get it into plates or films, under great pressure, perhaps. We say perhaps, for it is probable, but not certain, that this was the way in which mica was produced.

Perhaps it would be necessary to have mica more carefully analyzed, in order to ascertain its ingredients, although minerologists give them pretty definitely as follows: Silica 46 and 3-10ths in the hundred; alumina 36 and 8-10ths; potash 9 and 2-10ths; per oxide of iron 4 and 5-10ths; fluoric acid 7-10ths, and water 1 and 8-10ths. Although these ingredients, with the exception of fluoric acid, are the same, if not in the same proportion as is found in glass, and are all fusible of themselves, they become infusible in mica, or rather mica is infusible. Hence we are led to think there might be some other material or some unknown condition in regard to them, necessary to be sought out to ensure success. We leave it to our friend to investigate the matter, and hope he will send us a specimen of the manufacture when he accomplishes it.

Portland Shovel Company. The Portland *Evening Courier*, states that the Shovel Company recently organized in that city have completed their works and are now ready to commence the business of manufacturing. The building erected by the Company is located at the foot of Clark and Commercial streets and covers an area of 17,000 feet. It is built of brick and granite in the most substantial manner, 3½ stories high on the front, and running back 160 feet, where it decreases in height to one story. The rear part of the building is designed for trip-hammers for the manufacture of plated shovels. One of the trip-hammers is described as a ponderous affair weighing eight or nine tons. Five of these will be put into use immediately. The forges are also in this part of the building. Another apartment is used for the grinding of shovel blades. Here are four lagre grindstones weighing from three to four tons each. Next is the larger room with an engine of 100 horse power with a fly wheel of 18 feet diameter. Next are rooms for storing steel and stock; for shearing, cutting, and shaping; for polishing the shovel blades &c. These are all on the first floor.

In the second story is the handling and riveting department, the rolling and finishing room and the room where the shovel will be varnished, packed and cased. Adjoining the latter is the office, opening on Beach street. On the same floor is a large room containing lathes, planers, and such tools as are needed for the manufacturing of machinery for the establishment.

In the third story is the department where the handles are steamed, shaped and rivetted; also the store-room, where the manufactured article is to be stored for sale. Over this, in the attic is a carpenter's shop, where the boxes for packing are made. All the rooms are airy, spacious and well-lighted.

In the center of the works is a large yard, which is enclosed by the building on all sides but the front, which has a gate 15 feet in height. The capacity of the works is such that two hundred dozen shovels can be turned out every ten hours. The machinery is of the latest kind, having every modern improvement necessary for turning out the best work of the kind in the world, which it is the intention of the Company to do. A large quantity of their wares will go to California, but the principal portion will go to Australia and South America.

The Superintendent of the establishment and one of the managing directors of the Company, is Mr. A. D. Brown for several years past a successful and enterprising manufacturer in this city. His business energy and knowledge of the details of manufacturing, added to the high reputation which his shovels have already attained in the market, will ensure the success of the enterprise. The works will give employment at the start to one hundred workmen, the number to be indefinitely increased as the business of the company is extended. We congratulate our Portland friends upon the inauguration of this new enterprise among them.

Brief Notes on the Weather for the week ending August 30th, 1863:

24th. Heavy thunder shower at 7½ A. M., and shower at 10 A. M.; warmest for day, 73 deg. at noon; coldest for day, 55 deg. at 6 A. M.; P. M. fair.

25th. Heavy shower at 10¾ A. M., with thunder shower to N. W.; warmest for day, 64 deg. at noon; wind N.; showery; all day, and raining in night.

26th. A. M. raining hard; ended at noon; warmest for day, 60 deg. at 2 P. M.; wind N. E.

27th. Fair; warmest for day, 67 deg. at noon; wind N. E.

28th. Fair; warmest for day, 68 deg. at 2 P. M.; wind S. E.; rain in night.

29th. Overcast until 3 P. M.; warmest for day, 66 deg. at 2 P. M.; wind S. W.

30th. Fair; cool; fresh wind from N. W.

☞ It will be seen that Mr. Backus will reopen his Academy for Dancing on the 9th of the present month. He is very popular as an instructor in this elegant accomplishment, and will doubtless receive the same encouraging patronage which has been extended to him during his residence in this city.

Fire in Hallowell. The Paraffine Varnish Establishment of Messrs. S. Page & Co., near Shepard's Wharf in Hallowell was destroyed by fire on Friday morning last.

The Income Tax. We are indebted to P. F. Sanborn, Esq., Collector of Internal Revenue for the District comprising Kennebec, Lincoln and Somerset Counties, for some interesting statistics of the Income Tax of the District for the year 1862.

The number of individuals taxed on incomes exceeding $600 per annum is 425. The aggregate amount of incomes taxed is $355,413, yielding to the Government, at three per cent., a revenue of $10,662.43. Of this sum Kennebec County pays $7,329.45; Lincoln, $2,616.60; Somerset, $716,-36. Of the 425 persons taxed in the District, the city of Augusta furnishes 167, whose aggregate tax is $4,123.14, or more than four-tenths of the whole amount paid in the District. The highest individual tax paid in the District is that of W. B. S. Moor, of Waterville, who pays $210 on an income of $7000 per annum. Allan Lambard, Esq., pays the highest tax assessed in this city, $180, on an income of $6000.

The following is a list of individuals in the District paying an income tax on $1000 per annum, and upwards:

J Anthony	Augusta,	$1,000	Mary Cleves	Hallowell	1,048
J G Adams	"	1,400	H Cooper	"	1,000
Darius Alden	"	1,818	S Page	"	1,500
H W Bradbury	"	1,460	J D W Smith	"	1,000
J G Blaine	"	2,205	M Bailey	Winthrop	1,525
C Briggs	"	2,346	C M Bailey	"	4,500
J W Bradbury	"	2,206	D Brown	Readfield	1,000
H Baker	"	1,200	A P Morrill	"	3 000
E Bartlett	"	3,000	J R Bachelder	"	1,000
F Barker	"	1,200	J A Sanborn	"	1,000
W S Badger	"	1,758	P F Sanborn	"	1,000
B F Barton	"	2,200	T S Lang	Vassalboro'	1,000
F A Brick	"	1,000	I D Sturgis	"	2,000
S Caldwell Jr	"	1,125	S Appleton	Waterville	1,450
B F Cushman	"	1,757	C M Barrell	"	1,000
W Caldwell	"	1,454	D L. Milliken	"	1,500
S Cony	"	1,500	W B S Moor	"	7,000
A G Dole	"	1,000	J Morrill	"	1,160
S Deering	"	1,800	E Noyes	"	2,011
E Fenno	"	1,100	J Ware	"	2,800
E Fuller	"	1,400	Mrs M J Plaisted	"	2,853
O Holway	"	1,400	Est J H Kennedy Waldo-		
C H Hamlen	"	1,842	boro'		1,000
J S Hendee	"	1,002	J Clark	Waldoboro'	2,000
H H Hill	"	1,000	J Day	Damariscotta	1 000
J A Homan	"	1,818	J Day Adm'r,	"	1,000
W Hunt	"	1,086	J H Stetson	"	3,000
W J Kilburn	"	2 300	B G Metcalf	"	1,217
T Lambard	"	2,145	E Norris	"	1,100
A Lambard	"	6,000	A Stetson	"	2,300
J McArthur	"	1,400	E W Stetson	"	5,000
E A Nason	"	3,221	A Miller	"	1,0 0
J W North	"	2,626	J Hustin	"	3,000
G A Norcross	"	2,000	W Hitchcock	"	3,000
H S Osgood	"	1,000	A Greenlief	Wiscasset	3,719
A W Philbrook	"	1,204	J A Greenough	"	1,000
G F Potter	"	1,000	I T Hobson	"	2,000
B F Parrott	"	1,400	W Hubbard	"	1,750
R D Rice	"	1,460	H Ingalls	"	3,000
G W Ricker	"	1,800	A Johnston	"	1,000
G W Stanley	"	3,520	A Johnston's Est	"	2,000
M M Swan	"	1,000	R H Tucker Jr	"	2,000
H R Smith	"	2,000	R H Tucker	"	5,795
J S Sayward	"	2,020	I Genthner	Newcastle	1,000
J S Turner	"	1 500	A Hussey	"	1,000
J L Stevens	"	2,000	S D Doane	"	1,000
R H Vose	"	1,000	E Fly	"	4 000
J H Williams	"	1,315	A Austin	"	1,000
R Williams' estate	"	7,440	N Bryant	"	1,000
J Adams	Gardiner	1 023	E Pearson Jr	Skowhegan	1,250
G Burgess	"	2,493	E Tarbox	Westport	2,000
W Bradstreet	"	5,500	E Pearson	"	1,700
R H Gardiner	"	2,523	E Cooledge's Est	"	2,176
H B Hoskins	"	1,900	D D Stewart	St Albans	1,900
N Kimball's estate	"	5,104	J S Tenney	Norridgewock	1,350
N M Whitmore	"	1,075	A W Calden	"	4,144
J S Wilson	"	2,000	B Lewis	Boothbay	1,300
C Wilson	"	3,380	S Reed	"	1,300
J Eaton	Winslow	1,500			

The City Meeting. A meeting called for the purpose of advising the City Council in reference to the payment of bounties to the drafted men of Augusta, who go themselves or furnish substitutes under the operation of the conscription act, was held at Meonian Hall on Saturday evening last. The number in attendance was about two hundred. The meeting was called to order by Melvin Cunningham, Esq., City Clerk. Thomas Little, Esq., was chosen Moderator, and the objects of the meeting being stated, Mr. Vassal D. Pinkham made inquiry, if it would be competent under the call to vote to give a bounty to those who had paid their commutation fee, as well as to those who entered the ranks or furnished substitutes. Nobody dissenting, Mr. Chas. F. Potter moved that the City Council be advised to pay a bounty of $300 alike to all the drafted men from this city who go as conscripts, furnish substitutes or pay the commutation fee. Before any vote was taken upon the question, an amendment was moved by Mr. G. W. Jones, providing that the persons furnishing substitutes should receive from the city the sum paid by them for the same to an amount not exceeding $300. Several other amendments were offered, which, after considerable discussion were rejected by the meeting. The question returning on the amendment of Mr. Jones, it was adopted by a unanimous vote. The main question now remained to be acted upon; but singularly enough, at this stage of the proceedings, the meeting, doubtless supposing that the business for which it was called had been properly attended to, adjourned. No vote was taken upon the motion of Mr. Potter.

It will be seen, therefore, that nothing was accomplished by the meeting, and that another call will be necessary to obtain the sense of the people upon the question of the payment of bounties as proposed, before the City Council will feel warranted in taking definite action upon the subject. We presume this will be done.

☞ Prof. Love the renowned magician and ventriloquist will give two of his wonderful entertainments in this city at Meonian Hall on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of the present week. Nothing equal to them have ever been exhibited in this city. Prof. Love is a master of the art and science of delusion, having acquired his knowledge and attained his skill during a long course of study and training with the renowned R. Houdin, the French Magican, whose incredible feats have been recited everywhere, and whose achievements in Algeria, a few years ago, in uprooting the superstitions of the natives, by exposing and eclipsing all the tricks of their priestly jugglers, are known to every one. Prof. Love possesses one of the most extensive and magnificent collections of mechanical and magical apparatus and stage ornaments that ever gave brilliancy and effect to an exhibition of this kind.

A New Cavalry Regiment. We understand that Gov. Coburn has been authorized by the war department to raise a new Cavalry Regiment, to be composed principally of Veteran soldiers, who will receive a bounty of $402 from the U. S. Government, and $100 from the State. This Regiment is to be in lieu of the third Regiment of Veteran Infantry, or in addition thereto as the Governor may prefer. The horses, outfit and equipments for the Regiment are to be furnished in this State, and the whole Regiment to be organized under the auspices and direction of the State Government. It is proposed to have the Regiment ready for the field by the 1st of December.

☞ The large barn on Green street, near Forest Grove Cemetery, occupied by Vassal D. Pinkham, Esq., for the storage of hay, grain, &c., was destroyed by fire on Thursday night last. The entire contents were consumed with the building, consisting of 20 tons of hay, several hundred bushels of barley and rye, farming implements, four stage-sleighs, harnesses, &c. The property was uninsured and the loss, some $1500, will fall heavily upon Mr. Pinkham. The origin of the fire is unknown, but supposed to be the work of vagrants who took up their lodgings in the barn. The building belonged to the estate of the late Ruel Williams, and was not insured.

☞ The 256th anniversary of the Popham settlement at the mouth of the Kennebec, was celebrated at Fort Popham on Saturday last, under the auspices of the Maine Historical Society.—An oration was delivered by Hon. George Folsom of New York, and an original hymn written by Mrs. Lydia W. Sigourney was sung. The religious services of the occasion, were conducted by Rev. Wm. Durell of Bath. Several thousand persons were in attendence. The celebration passed off satisfactorily.

Fire in Manchester. A barn belonging to Chas. W. Phelps, of Manchester, was totally destroyed by fire on the 19th ult., with all its contents, consisting of grain, farming tools, lumber, &c. Loss $600—no insurance. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

Crops, Weather, &c.

We herewith give our weekly report of crop prospects, from all parts of the State, and, as our readers will see, the reports are cheering, and indicate that the farmer has not labored in vain, for the harvest so far is good and gives promise of being even better:

Litchfield, Kennebec Co., Aug. 28. Hay in this section, something better than three-fourths the usual crop. Grain good, though injured some by lodging. Corn and beans promise well, if the frost holds off sufficiently late. Potatoes promise well; have rotted some. C. S. Ayer.

Concord, Somerset Co., Aug. 17. Since the 2d of August the weather has been fine for haying. A part of the farmers are done haying, and some have to leave their hay for a while to harvest their grain. Wheat and barley are good. Potatoes look well. Corn is good, but late. Labor is scarce, and wages high. The ladies take an active part in the hay field this season. G. H. B.

New Sharon, Franklin Co., Aug. 26th. We have had an unusually wet season with us. In June, when other parts of the State were suffering from drouth we had showers in abundance. The hay crop is abundant. Some of our old farmers say that they have not cut a better crop for twenty years. The midge has been very destructive to the wheat crop. Some fields will hardly pay for threshing. Barley and oats look well. Corn will be a heavy yield. Potatoes are good, except occasionally a piece where the rot is at work upon the leaves. L. A. Dyer.

Dixmont Centre, Penobscot Co., Aug. 24th. We have had frequent rains of late, which makes it bad about getting grain. The crops in this vicinity look finely. Hay was not an average crop, but much better than was generally supposed it would be the first of June. Corn and potatoes are very good. The apple crop is light. Wheat looks well. Barley has taken the place of wheat on many of our farms, and this season it looks exceedingly well. I do not hear any complaint about rust as yet. The fall feed gives promise of being good. A Subscriber.

Kingfield, Franklin Co., Aug. 29. Crops are now looking finely. The only instance of potato rust that I have seen in the county was at Rangely where it had just commenced on the 26th. There are hundreds of acres of grass yet uncut in the upper portion of the county. There will be a large crop of herdsgrass seed raised in the county, one man having 24 acres. Clover rather light. T.

Otisfield, Cumberland Co., Aug. 31. We have had a great deal of dull weather since the first of July. Hay crop an average and secured in a good condition. Wheat very light. Corn looking well and coming forward fast. Potatoes never looked better, Fall feed is good. Stock is in good order and brings a good price. D. Holden.

Belfast, Waldo Co., Aug. 29th. The prospect is very encouraging for farmers. Crops of all kinds, without a single exception never looked better or gave better indications of a good harvest. The hay crop, which was light, will be nearly made up by the second crop of grass and increased exertions which will be made to secure fodder of all kinds. Potatoes show the rust but very little yet. Barley, most of which we are just harvesting, is a heavy crop, especially that which was not sown very early. Apples will be a fair crop notwithstanding the overbearing of last year. Weather good for harvesting. Hay sells from $18 to $20 per ton. Stock is in good demand at fair prices. B.

Albion, Kennebec Co., Aug. 29. Hay very light on dry ground but better than was expected on moist soil. Not quite an average crop. Grain middling. Potatoes fair; rust is some localities. Apples scarce; too much damaged by caterpillars. Corn forward on rich soil. The middle of September with favorable weather will carry it beyond the reach of Jack Frost. Beans never looked better and free from rust. All in all a fruitful season. E. Tinkham.

Deaths of Maine Soldiers in Hospitals at Gettysburg. The following is a list of deaths of Maine Soldiers in the several Corps Hospitals at Gettysburg, since the battles of the 1st, 2d and 3d of July, taken from the records of the Medical Directors:

Third Maine—Joseph A Roach, Co. D, Bath, wounded in right leg, July —; Allen H Sprague, C, St Albans, fractured right thigh, Aug 3; Sergt Eben S Allen, D, Bath, amputation left thigh, Aug 7.

Fourth Maine—Geo F Johnston, K, Windham, amputation left arm, July 9; J F Sherman, K, Belfast, amputation right arm, July 15; Sergt J A Toothaker, K, Belfast, gunshot wound, July 20; Nathan Chase, I, Searsport, left arm amputated, July 21; John S Gray, D, Deer Isle, wound in shoulders, knee and foot, July 28.

Seventeenth Maine—Moses D Emery, B, Stowe, wound in left hypochondrium, July 9; Corp F A Mitchell, I, Saco, amputation right thigh, July 8; Sergeant Alvin Blake, A, Portland, fractured right thigh, August 2; Bernard Hogan, D, Lewiston, wound in right thigh, July 23; Chas E Carruthers, B, Portland, wound in chin, July 10; Ira B Martin, H, Sebago, wound in both legs, Aug 7th.

Nineteenth Maine—Jesse Dormar, H, Canaan, gunshot wound, July 6th; Lieut L S Scott, D, Belfast, amputation of leg, July 13; Private H A R, (all that is recorded.) R E Nickerson, E, Swanville, amputation of arm, July 21; Charles Carroll, G, Winsor, fractured leg, July 26th; L C Oliver, K, Phipsburg, amputation of leg, July 11th; Samuel B Shea, K, Georgetown, gunshot wound, July 9; James T Heal, K, Phipsburg, gunshot wound, July 8; Francis Coffin, B, Thorndike, amputation of thigh, July 9; Robert T Newell, D, Belfast, fractured thigh, July 16; Thos B Rideout, G, Augusta, gunshot wound, July 17; E D Bower, E, July 5; Unknown, July 5; J W Dudley, B, July 8; Sergt Geo E Webber, H, Gardiner, wound in abdomen, July 10th; Chas M Lowe, wound in groin, head and arm, July 12.

Twentieth Maine—Lieut Warren S Kendall, G, wound in throat, July 6; Bedell Sampson, H, gunshot in right leg, July 3d; Corp Andrew D Maxberry, D, Windham, gunshot, July 3d; Joseph D Simpson, A, Waterville, wound in neck, July 3d; James A Knight, G, Edgecomb, July 2; Sergt Wm S Jordan, C, Hartford, wound in left lung, July 24; Sergt Isaac W Estes, C, Bethel, wound in both breasts, July 15; Capt Chas W Billings, C, wound in left knee, July 15; F B Curtis, F, Wellington, wound in left arm, July 11; Benj W Grant, F, Cornville, wound in abdomen, July 5; Sergt Isaac M Lathrop, H, Bangor, wound in abdomen, July 5; Oliver L Stevens, C, Livermore, wound in left breast and right hip, July 6; Willard W Buxton, K, North Yarmouth, wound in right arm, July 10.

The following deaths of soldiers wounded at Gettysburg are reported to have taken place in the Philadelphia Hospitals since Aug. 10th:

Eben Allen, 3d regiment, Co D; C R Brooking, 4th regiment, Co G; A F Blake, 17th regiment, Co A; D M Maxcey, 3d regiment, Co C; W A Morrill, 16th regiment, Co A; Hiram G Webber, 3d regiment, Co G.

Deaths at Port Royal. The following deaths of Maine soldiers at Port Royal are reported in the *New South*:

Joseph Manchester, private Co. K, 9th Maine, Aug. 3, mortification following gunshot wound of shoulder joint, received on the 19th of July.

Charles R. Gustin, private Co. K, 9th Maine, Aug. 10, typhoid fever.

William Doran, private Co. K, 8th Maine, Aug. 15, chronic diarrhea.

Eli Black, private Co. C, 9th Maine, Aug. 13, at Fernandina, Fla., bilious remittent fever.

The following recent casualties are reported in the 9th Maine on Morris Island: Jas. E. Walton, Co. A, wound in leg; Chas. Wedman, Co. A, wound in head.

A Soldier's Death. Died in this city August 15th, of chronic inflammation, Mr. George H. Smith, a member of the 21st Maine Regiment, Company E, aged 24 years and 11 months. The deceased had lingered months but was enabled to return with his regiment, and die resigned to the will of God, in the bosom of his family. He leaves a wife and five small children.

Court Martial. The cases of the following deserters have been disposed of before the Cour Martial now in session in this city during the past week, and the proceedings forwarded to Maj Gen. Dix for approval. Alpheus A. Coburn, substitute; Michael Malvey, substitute; James O. Connell, substitute; Wm. Mulgrove, substitute; Henry S. Gordon, substitute; James H. Coombs, conscript; Howard S. Bessey, conscript.

☞ The fall term of the public schools of this city commenced on Monday last, after a recess of nine weeks. The only change among the teachers of the schools is the appointment of Mr. Geo. B. Sawtelle, a recent graduate of Union College, New York, as Principal of the Grammar School in place of Mr. Geo. W. Blanchard, who retires after an honorable and faithful service of six years.

☞ The Student and Schoolmate for September contains among other excellent reading for juveniles an additional chapter of Oliver Optic's story "Onward and Upward, or Paul Clifford in Search of a Situation." Published by J. H. Allen, 119 Washington street. Terms $1 per annum.

The Lawrence Tragedy. The Chicago *Tribune* publishes the following details of the horrid tragedy enacted at Lawrence by the guerilla band of Quantrell. The account is written by a person just returned from the ruins of the ill-fated city. He says:

"We arrived in Lawrence at 7 o'clock. Flying rumors had painted a terrible picture, but the reality exceeded the report. We found Massachusetts street one mass of smouldering ruins and crumbling walls, the light from which cast a sickening glare upon the crowds of excited men and distracted women gazing upon the ruins of their once happy homes and prosperous business.

Only two business houses were left upon this street, one known as the Armory, and the other the old Miller block. About twenty-five houses in all were burned, and only one or two escaped being ransacked and everything of value carried away or destroyed.

Six or eight soldiers camped upon this side of the river, and who had fired across at every rebel who appeared upon the bank, deterred the cowards from destroying some of the houses near the ferry, and from cutting down the flag-pole.

The force of the rebels is variously estimated at from 250 to 400. Reliable parties place it at 300. Their every act during their stay in the city was characterized be the most cowardly barbarity. They entered the town on a gallop, firing into every house, and when the occupants appeared at the door, they were shot down like dogs. Five bodies were burned to a crisp, and lay near the ruins of the Eldridge house. They could not be recognized.

Eighteen out of twenty-two unarmed colored troops, camped south of the town, were murdered in their tents. Their bodies lay in the colored church when we arrived.

Messrs. Trask and Dr. Griswold, Baker and Thorp, were shot down in the yard of Dr. G., before the eyes of their families. Judge Carpenter was wounded in his yard, and fell, when his wife and sister threw themselves upon the body, begging for mercy, but to no avail. The fiends dismounted, stuck their pistols between the persons of his protectors and fired.

A Miss Stone, daughter of the proprietor of the City Hotel, had a diamond ring stolen from her finger. Quantrell obliged the man to restore it. In revenge for this, the ruffians afterward came back and shot her father before the mother's eyes. They also tried to kill Miss Stone.

Gen. Collamore went into his well to hide, and the bad air killed him. His son and Patrick Knife lost their lives trying to get the father out. The life of District Attorney Riggs was saved by the heroism of his wife, who seized the bridle of the rebel's horse who attempted to shoot him as he ran.

Several cases of remarkable bravery of women were related to us.

The wife of Sheriff Brown three successive times put out the fire kindled to burn the house. Her husband was hidden under the floor. The house was saved by her heroism.

The offices of the *Journal*, *Tribune* and *Republican* were of course leveled to the ground. John Spear, Jr., of the *Tribune*, started for his house from the office after the rebels came in. Mr. Murdock, a printer in the office, tried to induce him to accompany him into a well near by, for safety; but he would do nothing but go home to defend the house, which he did, and was killed. Murdock went into the well and was saved.

A younger son of John Spear, Jr., killed a rebel and left.

The guests at the Eldridge House were ordered out, their rooms pillaged, and some of the people shot. Two men from Ohio were wounded there, and are now in this city. Only the presence and peremptory orders of Quantrell prevented the massacre of all the occupants.

After they had been marched about on the streets the rebels were told there was a negro baby still in the house. They said, "We will burn the G——d d——d little brat up;" and they did. We saw its charred remains, burned as black as the hearts of its murderers.

The books of the County and District Clerks were burned, but those of the Register of Deeds were in the safe, and supposed to have been saved. Every safe in the city but two was robbed. In the Eldridge store James Eldridge and James Perrine gave the rebels all the money in the safe, and were immediately shot down.

All the hotels were destroyed except the City Hotel. The loss in cash is estimated at $250,000, and on property and all at two million dollars. This is a low enough estimate.

We have seen battle-fields and scenes of carnage and bloodshed, but have never witnessed a spectacle so horrifying as that scene among the smouldering ruins of Lawrence. No fighting, no resistance, but cold-blooded murder was there.

The fiends finished their murderous work in nearly every case.

Execution of the Murderer of Major Bullen. It will be recollected that Major J. D. Bullen of the 28th Maine, who distinguished himself by the gallant defence of Donaldsonville against an overwhelming force of the enemy, was subsequently killed by a private soldier of another regiment. The New Orleans correspondent of the New York World gives the following account of the execution of the murderer:

"This morning at 8 o'clock, Francis Scott, a private in the First Louisiana (white) Regiment, was shot in the presence of the whole division.—Scott was an Irishman, thirty years old yesterday, and a fine soldierly looking man. He was five years in the United States Fifth Infantry, and when the war broke out he joined the Louisiana First Heavy (rebel) Artillery, and was in Fort Jackson, where he was taken prisoner. The circumstances attending his arrest and sentence, as narrated by himself, are as follows: His company came down from Port Hudson to Fort Butler at Donaldsonville, and was there July 5. Major J. D. Bullen, of the Twenty-eight Maine, in command of the post, came up to Scott's company then drawn up in line, and gave some orders about that company's remaining while the detachment was withdrawn. The captain demurred a little, and Scott, in the ranks, spoke out and said, 'We can take care of the breast-works and protect the nine-months men.' Bullen turned and sharply asked him 'who he was.' Scott said he was 'a soldier.' The officer then drew his revolver, when Scott brought his piece to an aim and shot the officer, the ball passing through his wrist into his body. He died in two hours. Scott was tried by court martial, and was condemned to be shot. He was a brave man. Without any appearance of bravado he watched every movement, even the unscrewing of his own coffin-lid, with composure, and spoke his last few words clearly and calmly. He was placed kneeling, was blindfolded, and at a given signal was shot. He sunk down on his face, and died instantly. Not a muscle moved."

Retaliation. The execution of the two condemned federal officers at Richmond, Captains Sawyer and Flynn, which was to have taken place on the 21st of August, seems to have been deferred for the present. It is probable that the action of our Government as indicated by the following order of Gen. Halleck has had the desired effect:

"It is directed that immediately on receiving official or other authentic information of the execution of Capt. Sawyer and Flynn, you will proceed to hang W. H. Lee and the other rebel officers designated as herein above directed, and that you notify Robert Ould, Esq., of said proceedings, and assure him that the Government of the United States will proceed to retaliate for every barbarous violation of the laws of civilized war."

Sinking Fund of the K. & P. Railroad. From the published report of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund of the Kennebec & Portland Railroad Company, it appears that the payments into the Fund for the year ending July 31st, 1863, including interest on former investments, were $40,102,80. The present amount of the Sinking Fund is $157,447,62. The Commissioners report that the arrears of the indebtedness of the Company to the Fund has been reduced to $50,000, upon which annual interest is now paid. The exhibit of the condition of the Fund is a very satisfactory one.

☞ The 21st and 24th regiments nine months volunteers, recently returned from the Gulf Department, were paid off last week and mustered out of the service. On Monday last the 28th regiment was paid off and mustered out. We learn that large numbers of the returned nine months men have expressed their intention of entering into the new regiments of veteran volunteers now being raised in this State.

Recruits for the 19th Maine. Major J. W. Welch, and Lt. Henry Sewall, of the 19th Maine, sailed in the steamer DeMolay on Thursday last, from Boston for Alexandria, Va., with 200 conscripts for their regiment.

Terrible Explosion and Loss of Life. On the morning of the 19th of August, a terrible explosion occurred on board the steamer Madison at Vicksburg, Miss. The following account of the accident is furnished by a correspondent of the St. Lewis *Democrat*:

"The Madison, which had been chartered by the government, was lying at the landing, opposite the Prentiss house, loading with ordnance stores for the 13th army corps—General Ord's. Seven thousand six hunered and twenty rounds of artillery ammunition, two and a half million rounds of infantry ammunition, and about two hundred packages of powder, making in all over four hundred tons of explosive material, had already been placed aboard. The ammunition was being lowered into the hold by means of a hoisting machine when, as several packages were about to be removed from the table, or waiter, of the machine, one of the deck hands in the hold, in passing a box of percussion shell from the waiter to another of the hands, let it fall, producing a terrific explosion.

In the hold at the time of the explosion were eighteen persons, all of whom, with the exception of Martin B. Day, of the 14th Wisconsin, and James Connelly, the second mate, were negroes.

The explosion of the first shell was light, but in a second's time, bang, bang went hundreds of others, and the explosion culminated in a dull dead sound that made the very earth tremble, tearing the hull of the City of Madison into a million pieces, and leaving the entire boat a complete wreck, not one portion of the frame work remaining attached.

The loss of life on the City of Madison is estimated at from thirty to fifty—it will not exceed the latter number. Of the eighteen souls in the hold, all were killed except Connelly, the second mate, Martin B. Day and a negro, all of whom as soon as the box fell, and before the discharge of shell had become general, made their way through the after scuttle, jumped into the river and were picked up by a yawl and saved.

The boats crew consisted of forty-one persons, fifteen of whom were killed, and a number wounded. A detail of soldiers, numbering between one and two hundred men, had been ordered to assist in loading the boat. Of these, it is estimated twenty-five were killed, although no data for the statement can be given, as it was impossible in the excitement to learn from what regiments they were detailed. A number of these were certainly killed, as the bodies of several have been fished from the wreck, but were so mutilated that they could not be recognized.

The ammunition was in charge of Lieut. Mitchell, of the 1st Missouri Artillery, who had been on a visit to St. Louis, and returned only the day before the accident. He was instantly killed.

The steamer City of Memphis, with between four and five hundred sick on board, was lying within a few yards of the ill-fated boat at the time of the accident, and fortunately escaped without material damage. None of those on board were injured.

A citizen named D. C. Irwin, with two other gentlemen, one of whom was an acquaintance, the other unknown, were standing between the clerk's office and the bar, at the time of the explosion of the shell. The shell passed through the upper decks, seeing which, Mr. Irwin made for the rear of the boat, followed by the other two. The stranger was caught by a piece of the spar, which impaled his body, while Mr. Irwin's friend was blown into the river and drowned before assistance could reach him. Mr. Irwin himself succeeded in getting into the river, and floundering about for some time, crawled up on a floating bulkhead.

The scene at the landing, immediately after the explosion, was one of the wildest excitement. Almost instantaneously upon hearing the report, Vicksburg emptied its population of citizens and soldiers on the wharf, which happened to be covered with large quantities of ordnance stores, awaiting shipment. The burning embers of the wreck were strewn over the levee, great chunks, glowing, having alighted on the boxes of ammunition. The fear of another explosion from this new danger caused the crowd to speedily fall back and seek shelter along the sides of cross streets, from which they emerged only to return again.

The day and the excitement consequent upon this terrible catastrophe is one not soon to be forgotten, and the lesson taught should admonish those having in charge the keeping of combustible matter the great necessity of using the utmost caution in handling it."

A New Fleet of Iron Clads. The N. Y. *Tribune's* Washington correspondent states that the Navy Department has just decided to build another fleet of iron-clad vessels. They will be larger and more formidable than any now in the service of this or any country. In order to render them unexceptionable in every way, they are to be built at the Navy Yards of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Portsmouth, N. H., naval constructors alone superintending them. Work on the vessels will soon commence. Each will have two turrets of enormous thickness, and the side armor will be some feet in thickness.

New Music. We have received from the publishing house of O. Ditson & Co., 277 Washington Street, Boston, the following pieces of patriotic music, suited to the times. They can be procured at the bookstore of Mr. I. A. Stanwood in this city:

We'll fight for Uncle Abe. Plantation Song and Chorus. Sung by the Buckley Serenaders. Melody by J. K. Campbell. Arranged by Fred. Buckley.

Wanted a Substitute! Words and music by Frank Wilden.

☞ The battalion of the 10th Maine regiment now in the field, is to be incorporated into the regiment of veteran volunteers now being raised in this State, and to be commanded by Col. Geo. L. Beal, late of the 10th. Enlistments for the new regiment are rapidly going on and it will soon be ready for service.

The Last of the Family. A sailor named Cyrus Maxwell arrived recently in this port on a ship from Bangor, Me., of which place he is a native. He remained on board the vessel after her arrival, to assist in discharging the cargo. A day or two ago, while working in the hold, he was seized with a dizziness in the head, and had to be conveyed to the hospital, where he died soon after from congestion of the brain. He stated that one year ago he was the husband of an excellent wife and the happy father of five promising children, but that he was now the last of the family, his wife and children having all died within the year. As his end approached, and he was made conscious of the fact that his earthly career was drawing to a close, he said, with a calm smile of resignation, that he did not regret it, as life had lost all its charms for him, and he felt that he should soon join his wife and children in the other and better world. He was a man of more than usual intelligence, a firm believer in the ennobling teachings of Christianity, and to him the king of terrors was a welcome messenger sent to call him home—to the bosom of the loved, but not lost—to the little ones who still linger along the starry pathway of Heaven, to guide him to his eternal abode in the mansions of the blest.—*New Orleans New Era.*

Loss of the U. S. Brig Bainbridge. The Captain of the brig South Boston arrived at Philadelphia on the 23d inst. He reports: On the evening of the 22d in lat. 37 lon. 74, picked up a boat belonging to the U. S. brig Bainbridge, which was full of water, and contained a colored man named Smith, who stated that on the 21st, during a violent gale, the brig foundered with all hands on board except himself and the cook. The latter went crazy after being five hours in the boat, and jumped overboard.

The Bainbridge sailed from New York on Tuesday, the 18th, for Port Royal. The following is a list of the officers:

Thomas S. Dwyer, Acting Master, Commanding; A. G. Stebbins, Ensign and Executive officer; E. H. Allis, Assistant Surgeon; C. C Walden, Assistant Paymaster; John T. Hughes, Sailing Master; Edwin E. Drake, Ensign; Elias Smith, Jr., Ralph G. Hotchkiss, Benj. N. Hamlin, C. P. Moore, Master's Mates; F. W. Courtleu, Paymaster's Clerk; S. Horace Smith, Surgeon's Steward.

A Patriotic Clergyman. Rev. C. C. Everett, who would be exempted at once should he appear before the board on account of his eyesight, writes a letter to a gentleman of this city, which breathes the true patriotic spirit. It is dated West Gouldsboro', Aug. 11th, 1863, at the seaside. It says: "I see by the papers that I am drafted. As I do not feel quite equal, however well disposed to serve my country in the field, I shall offer $300 as a commutation fee, or a substitute, whether exempted or not."—*Bangor Whig.*

Latest Telegraphic News.

LATEST FROM NEW ORLEANS.

MOVEMENT AGAINST MOBILE.

CAPTURE OF U. S. GUNBOATS.

Another Attempt to Capture a Gunboat Defeated.

EFFECT OF THE BOMBARDMENT UPON CHARLESTON.

THE FIRE STILL CONTINUED UPON SUMTER AND WAGNER.

MOVEMENTS IN ARKANSAS.

Federal Cavalry within Fifteen Miles of Richmond.

PURSUIT OF QUANTRELL'S GUERILLAS.

THE BLOCKADE OF WILMINGTON.

New York, Aug. 31. The *Times* has advices from New Orleans to the 19th inst. by way of Cairo. Very important military movements were going on, but their exact character we are left to imagine. We are assured, however, that we shall soon hear of events which will make us rejoice.

Gen. Banks has recently issued two important orders—one directing assessments to be enforced against parties who subscribed to the loan raised to defend New Orleans against the United States authorities, and the other directing the banks of the city to pay over to the Quartermaster's department all moneys in their possession belonging to registered enemies or those convicted of rendering aid and comfort to the enemy.

Gen. Ord's corps, of Gen. Grant's army, we learn, has arrived at New Orleans. Still another corps, at last accounts, was on the way thither.

It is publicly stated that a grand movement is to be made against Mobile. This may be the meaning of the concentration at New Orleans. The rebels evidently so regard it.

New York, Aug. 31. The *Herald's* despatch says the capture of the gunboats Reliance and Satellite appears to have been a disgraceful affair. No precaution seems to have been taken to guard against surprise. In fact a large rebel force was allowed to get on board without the slightest resistance. It is reported that the Satellite has been out on the Chesapeake since her capture and destroyed several schooners. She has returned to the Rappahannock and several gunboats are to be dispatched to-morrow to recapture or destroy her.

Tribune's Washington despatch says that on Sunday two men belonging to the rebel navy arrived in this city sent up from Point Lookout and were placed in the old Capitol Prison. Their story may be told thus: On the night of the 12th, Lieut. Wood of the rebel navy, left Richmond with 71 men with four boats loaded upon wagons and about a dozen wagons loaded with stores and ammunition. They reached the Piackatauk river Here the object of the expedition was make known. On this river is stationed a U. S. gunboat. The intention of Lieut. Wood was to surprise the gunboat and capture or kill the crew and put to sea as a pirate. Every preparation was made for success. The men were armed with pistols, rifles and cutlasses. On Sunday there were detailed 64 to go with Lieutenant Wood and the balance to remain with the wagons. Sunday night the party set out in the boats and soon reached the neighborhood of the gunboat. Instead of surprising the crew, however, the rebels were themselves surprised and when within 300 yards of the gunboat she was suddenly illuminated and such a deadly discharge poured into their boats that only Lieut. Wood and four men escaped. As soon as the disaster occurred the party with the wagons became panic stricken and the two men effected their escape.

Philadelphia, Aug. 30. The Charleston papers of Monday last thus refers to Gen. Gilmore's fire of Saturday night. Between one and two o'clock Saturday morning the enemy commenced firing on the city, arousing our people from their slumber. 12 eight inch shell fell into the city. 13 in all having been fired. Fortunately no person was injured. Several shells fell in the direction of St. Michael's steeple and fell either in the vacant lots in the burnt district on King street, or more generally struck in the centre of the streets as exhibited at the corner of Queen and Rutledge streets, where an 8 inch shell fell and tore up the plank road and dug a large hole in the ground. Another shot entered the warehouse of G. W. Williams & Co. and exploded in the upper story making a large hole in the brick wall of the Medical Purveyor's store house next door, scattering things in great confusion. Some loose straw or packing was set on fire by the explosion which caused the alarm bell to ring and brought out the fireman.

Cairo, Ill. Aug. 30. Gen. Steele is moving towards Little Rock and the rebels are concentrating opposite him. The rebels in the trans-Mississippi department are organizing for better concert of action. Gen. Grant and Adjutant General Thomas left Memphis for Vicksburg on Friday.

Most of the cotton lying at the mouth of the White river has been accidentally burned.

New York, 31st. The Richmond *Whig* of the 29th publishes the following:

Six hundred Yankee cavalry advanced up the Peninsula on Thursday, as far as New Kent Court House, and a detachment came up later in the day in the vicinity of the bridge over the Chickahominy, 15 miles below Richmond. At this point they exchanged a few shots with our pickets, and it is said that several on each side were killed and wounded We do not believe that much blood was shed. Our pickets were, however, driven in, but before retreating they removed the floor of the bridge and prevented the further advance of the enemy in that direction. The strength of the invaders was greatly exaggerated by the first reports that reached the city, and the military authorities from abundance of precaution, took such steps as the exigency seemed to require. The Governor deemed it expedient to arouse the citizens before dawn yesterday by causing a general ringing of the alarm bells for two hours.

Baltimore, 31st. The Richmond *Enquirer* of Saturday says:

The War Department is in receipt of nothing later from Charleston than last night. It is understood, however, that Fort Sumter though seriously breached in the wall, will not be abandoned, and Gen. Beauregard expressed a determination to hold it to the bitter end. It is thought that this may be done by the erection of a temporary fortification.

The fire of the enemy continues to be divided between Forts Sumter and Wagner.

The bombardment up to our latest advices was progressing slowly without any decisive results.

Kansas City, Mo., 31st. Lieut Col. Clark, with the 9th Kansas cavalry, returned last evening from the pursuit of Quantrell, through Jackson, Cass and Johnson counties, Missouri. His command killed 40 perpetrators of the Lawrence massacre.

Among the killed is Capt. Estes, recruiting officer for Marmaluke.

The whole number of guerrillas killed, as far as known, considerably exceeds 100.

St Louis, 31st. The *Republican* has a special despatch from Memphis, Tenn, which, speaking of affairs in Arkansas, says:

Gen. Price, with a force of 15,000 rebels, is at Bayou Mitazie, a strong point on White River, about 14 miles above Duval's Bluff, where a great battle, it is expected, will shortly be fought.

Our forces are now at Duval's Bluff, 54 miles from Little Rock. This point will probably be made the base of our supplies, as it can be reached by White River at the lowest stage of water.

Skirmishing is constantly going on, but our loss thus far is slight.

The rebel force in Southern Texas is estimated at 18,000 men. Gen. Magruder has enforced the conscription there to the fullest extent.

The rebel gunboat Grand Duke, with 500 bales of cotton, has been burned at Shreveport.

Fortress Monroe, 29th. The steamer C. W. Thomas arrived this morning from Newbern, N. C.

Our correspondent writes from Beaufort, N. C., 25th that officers from the Wilmington blockading squadron have arrived there with important intelligence.

These officers regard the attempt to blockade Wilmington with eight gunboats where 30 are required as a great farce. They also state that regular lines of packets, with the hour advertised for sailing, are established between Nassau and Wilmington.

National Cemetery at Gettysburg. The whole matter says the Gettysburg *Sentinel*, has been arranged in regard to the National Cemetery at Gettysburg, for the interment of the gallant dead who fell in the terribles battles there.—About fourteen acres of land fronting on the Baltimore turnpike, between the Evergreen Cemetery and Capt. Myer's orchard, extending to the Taneytown road, embracing the highest point on the Cemetery Hill, have been purchased by the State of Pennsylvania. Other States have been invited to co-operate in the removal of the soldier dead to these grounds. The arrangements for plotting the grounds, preparatory to the removal of the dead, are making as rapidly as possible. It will be decorated as such a spot should be, and will be the point of many a pilgrimage by the friends of the gallant dead, to cast a flower and shed a tear over their loved ones. Those who have the arrangements in hand are men of energy, who will leave nothing undone to carry out the noble project.

☞ We are apt to be free with our jokes upon Doctors and their drugs, until sick and in need of their aid, then all alike bow to the necessity of recourse to their hard-earned and often ill-requited skill. The prevailing belief that physicians frown upon whatever deviates from their peculiar system and usages, arises from the fact that that their better information leads them soonest to detect and discard the medical delusions and impositions that are thrust upon the community. That they are ready and prompt to adopt any really valuable invention is seen by the treatment Dr. J. C. Ayer's Chemical Remedies have received at their hands. They appreciate the value of these medicines because they know their composition, and where is the man who ever heard a respectable physician either disparage them or discourage their use? No profession or pursuit has done more for the human family than the medical profession. None is followed by nobler men or for nobler ends; nor is there one which better deserves the best thanks of mankind.—*Canton (N. Y.) Democrat.*

Murder of a Maine Man. The Rockland *Gazette* reports the murder of Capt. John Mckinnon of that city, in Shanghai, China, on the 24th of May last by a secessionist named Buckley. The murder was done at a dinner, where Buckley was present, and grew out of some remarks which Capt. M. made in reference to the depredations of rebel pirates.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

The Record of the War.

Important from Tennessee---Gen. Rosecrans in Front of Chattanooga.

STEVENSON, Ala., Aug. 23. Gen. Wilder crossed the Tennessee river last evening, and burned the bridge near Shell Mound, cutting off all communication between the right and left wings of the rebel army. Lookout Mountain contains some 3000 rebel deserters, waiting for the arrival of Gen. Rosecrans' army. The advance of Gen. Rosecrans' army appeared in front of Chattanooga on the 21st, and opened fire on that city.

Gen. Joe Johnston is in command of the rebels at Chattanooga.

STEVENSON, Ala., Aug. 23. The advance of the Army of the Cumberland appeared in front of Chattanooga on the 21st inst., and opened fire on the city at 10 A. M. The enemy replied from nineteen guns, mostly small ones, which did little damage.

Our fire was very destructive, and every battery which opened on us was disabled. Lilly's Battery threw shells with great precision into the embrasures of the enemy. The works of the enemy on the river are reported to be very strong. The parapets are not less than fifteen feet wide. Several water batteries, on a level with the river, have also been discovered.

Moored at the wharf were two steamers, and opposite the city a pontoon bridge of forty-seven boats. The largest of the steamers was sunk by our fire, and the smaller one disabled.

An attempt to destroy the pontoon bridge was frustrated by the sharp fire of the rebel sharpshooters. Forty were taken prisoners. Two rebels were killed and several wounded.

A train of wagons and mules belonging to one battery, grazing on this side of the river, were captured.

Contrabands report that Joe Johnston arrived with two trains of troops on the 20th, superceeding Bragg, who has retired to Atlanta. This statement is corroborated by citizens.

Furloughed men from Gen. Pemberton's army are coming into our lines. They say his army can never be got together again.

Seven deserters of one company of a Mississippi regiment came into our lines in a body on the 20th. They say Bragg's army will go to pieces if again attacked.

LATER. *Evening.* Gen. Wilder crossed the Tennessee river last night, and burned a small railroad bridge near Shell-mound, thus severing the communication between the right and left wings of the rebel army.

In view of the impracticability of the common roads in this locality, this is an important affair. He recrossed in a ferry boat and two barges and brought them to this city.

Important events must soon transpire in the vicinity of Chattanooga and Harrison.

The Lawrence Massacre---Pursuit of Quantrell's Band---Seventy Guerrillas Killed.

LEAVENWORTH, Aug. 24. The details brought by citizens of the scenes in the streets and houses of the doomed city are heartrending and sickening.

The last accounts we have of Quantrell and his men are up to Saturday night, at which time he was being pursued closely by Gen. Lane, who had been skirmishing with him constantly since he left Lawrence. Gen. Lane's force is being increased rapidly by farmers, who were flocking to him with their arms, and it was their determination to follow Quantrell into Missouri, and if he disbanded his gang they would hunt them down like wolves and shoot them.

One of their number was captured near Cloathe and gave the names of fifty of Quantrell's gang, who are citizens of Jackson County, Mo., and are well known here, and have always been considered Union men.

We learn from a gentleman who arrived by the coach this evening that Quantrell was overtaken near the State line and twenty of his men killed. Further details are looked for hourly.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 25. Quantrell's force reached the headwaters of Grand River, Cass county, about noon on the day after the burning of Lawrence, and there divided into squads of 40 and 50, and scattered in various directions. Our troops were a half hour behind, and also divided into squads and continued pursuit. A detachment ordered from Lexington met a part of the rebel force near Pleasant Hill, killed 7 of them and recovered a considerable amount of goods taken from Lawrence.

A report has just been received that Major Plumb and Major Thatcher overtook a company of the guerrillas in Lafayette county and killed 30 of them.

The total number of rebels killed, according to last reports, is between 60 and 70. Our detachments are still in pursuit.

Sumter in Ruins---Surrender of Charleston Demanded by Gen. Gilmore.

FORTRESS MONROE, Aug. 24. The steamer City of Richmond arrived in Hampton Roads yesterday noon. The captain reports having left off Charleston on Saturday last, at 1 o'clock A. M. The flags of Sumter were shot away on Thursday and Friday, and no reply was made to our bombardment, which was constantly kept up. The whole of the southwest side of Fort Sumter was in ruins. No guns were being fired from the fort. On Friday A. M., nine breaches were observed in Sumter by a spy glass.

For the last seven days, our casualties had averaged only about four per day.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25. The Richmond papers of yesterday announce the fall of Sumter, and contain the official correspondence between Gen. Gilmore and Beauregard. The former demands the surrender of Charleston, but Beauregard refuses to comply.

On receiving Beauregard's reply General Gilmore notified the women and children in Charleston to leave the city within a certain time.

Beauregard, in reply, speaks of the inhumanity of firing on the city.

The bombardment of the city was soon to commence.

From the Army of the Potomac---Rebel Cavalry Expedition Defeated.

HEAD QUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC }
Tuesday, August 25. }

A cavalry force under Fitz Hugh Lee crossed the Rappahannock yesterday morning near Corbins Neck, 6 miles below Fredericksburg, but were speedily routed by the Brigade of Gen. Curtis, with a loss in prisoners of three engineer officers and a number of privates, yet unspecified, in killed and wounded before recrossing the river. Our own loss is not yet reported. It is slight; no officers were injured.

The position of the rebel army is thus: Ewell lies near Orange Court House, A. P. Hill near the Rapidan station, Longstreet's corps stretches from United States Ford to Fredericksburg and pickets the Rappahannock down to Port Royal. Lee's headquarters lie about two miles beyond Orange Court House on the Gordonsville road.

Guerilla Operations in Virginia---The Guerilla Chief Mosby Fatally Wounded.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27th. The *Times'* special Washington despatch states that Mosby's operations in our immediate front are assuming rather gigantic proportions. From a band of 60 desperadoes his force has grown to 800 able-bodied guerrillas, who prey upon everything that passes between Fairfax and Warrenton. Early yesterday morning with his whole force, he attacked a sutlers' train between Centreville and Bull Run, captured 41 wagons with their teams, a number of Government horses and much other property on its way to the army.

A Washington despatch in the *Herald* states that it is generally believed that Mosby was fatally wounded on Monday. It says: "On Monday Mosby led a force toward Annandale, while a portion of White's command scoured the neighborhood of Falls church and Bailey's Cross Roads. Upon that day a large drove of cattle and horses had been sent out to the front from Alexandria, and the horses falling behind the cattle and having a small escort, were attacked near Annandale by Mosby, who succeeded in capturing a number of animals and escaping without loss.

A short time after, the 8th Pennsylvania cavalry came up, overtook the guerrillas, and after a sharp fight recaptured most of the horses. The guerrillas scattered and fled as far as Miles Cross Roads, where they collected, and sent back a small wagon for a wounded officer who had been left near the scene of the engagement. Securing the wounded man, the rebels passed up the Leesburg pike through Drainsville, to which point they were pursued by our cavalry without success.

All the inhabitants along the route taken by the guerrillas state that the wounded man was Mosby, and that his injuries are regarded by his men as being of a very dangerous character, the ball entering his back below the shoulder blade.

Fort Sumter Destroyed but not Surrendered---Shelling of Charleston Commenced.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27. Steamship Arago at this port from Port Royal brings dates from Charleston to 5 P. M., Aug. 25. The bombardment still continued. Fort Sumter is almost entirely destroyed, but had not surrendered.

The following dispatch is from C. C. Fulton, editor of the Baltimore *American*:

OFF MORIS ISLAND, Aug. 24—Noon. On Saturday at midnight Admiral Dahlgren with five monitors advanced in the darkness on Sumter, opening fire at three o'clock and keeping it up until six o'clock. A dense fog then arose which shut out the fort from view. During the fire upon it, it was struck over one hundred times, the balls tearing through the sea wall and doubling the number of port-holes. The whole parapet was also carried away.

No signals were given until the whole fleet opened, and then the fire was of the most terrific character. Sumter fired one gun in response five times, but Forts Moultrie, Gregg and Beauregard for three hours rained shell on the Monitors, failing to do them any harm. The Monitors were struck seven or eight times. No one was injured.

Sumter is defunct. It is an immense pile of rubbish. The only gun left to it was thrown off the wall yesterday afternoon. To-day the grand naval and army attack on Forts Wagner and Gregg will be opened. It being now ascertained that Sumter has gone under, the rebels will be driven from Morris Island. Gen. Gilmore is determined to have full possession of it to-night.

Gen. Gilmore on Thursday notified Gen Beauregard that if he did not surrender the forts he would shell the city in twenty-four hours, at the same time requesting him to remove the women and children. No attention was paid to his notice, and on Friday night Gen. Gilmore threw 15-inch shell into the city of Charleston, charged with Greek fire.

On Saturday afternoon, Gen. Beauregard sent down a flag of truce boat, with an urgent protest, denouncing Greek fire as a most villainous compound, unworthy of civilized nations, and demanding more time to remove the women and children from the city.

Gen. Gilmore yesterday replied by a renewal of the demand to surrender the forts and public property.

Gen. Beauregard answered by asking a truce of forty hours. Gen. Gilmore refused to give any more time, or to accept of any other terms but an unconditional surrender.

At 12 o'clock last night the shelling of the city with Greek fire was renewed.

Reported Death of Gen. Pemberton---100,000 Bales of Cotton Captured.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 26. The *Gazette* has a special despatch from Cairo which says:

"It is reported that Gen. Pemberton died at Selma, Ala., last week. Gen. Grant and staff and Adjt. Gen. Thomas left Cairo on Monday night, for Memphis.

Over 100,000 bales of Confederate States' cotton has been captured near Natchez. Gen. Herron is on an expedition up the Red river.

From Charleston---Progress of the Siege---The Speedy Possession of Wagner certain.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28. Morris Island letters to the *Herald* contain interesting details of the proceedings in that vicinity. The letter of the 23d inst., says of Sumter: the grage lately crowded with a line of heavy ordnance, looking over Morris Island, is but a mass of ruins.

Portions of the left angle still stand, but it is considerably shattered and honey-combed. The centre and right are completely battered to fragments, and from the crest of the parapet to the water's edge are covered with debris. The sally-port is buried by the masses of brick and mortar falling from the parapet upon the heavy sand barricades which the rebels had but partially finished. The angle is battered down, and from that point to the extreme edge of the southeast face the wall is full of huge gaping craters, from which immense masses of debris have fallen into the water at its base. All the guns on the gorge are dismounted and two have been knocked over on the southeast face.

No serious offensive powers are left to the rebels in Fort Sumter, and the passage of the fort by our iron clads is entirely practicable without much damage from its fire.

The long looked for movement will soon arrive when a second attempt to pass it by our iron-clads will be made.

The *Herald's* letter of the 24th contains the following paragraph, and the *Times'* letter contains a similar one:

"What Admiral Dahlgren's plans are I do not profess to know, but I have reason to fear he is losing valuable time by his delay. Every moment now is worth a year in ordinary times, a fact which the rebels recognize, as they are strengthening and enlarging their old batteries, building new ones, and mounting heavy guns at points where they will be terribly effective against the navy, if it ever attempts to move toward Charleston.

On Friday, making good his notice to Beauregard, Gen. Gilmore directed Lieut. Sellmen, commanding the Marsh battery, to open his heavy rifled gun upon the city of Charleston during the night. Accordingly the piece was trained in that direction, and between one and two o'clock on Saturday morning fifteen shells of Birney's invention were pitched over the James Island batteries across the Island and the harbor and into the town. Their flight was wonderful; when last seen the monstrous projectiles were still seen soaring upwards as if on their way to join the stars. The visitors which our "Swamp Angel" sent them created a most uproarious panic. The people were aroused by their advent and universal confusion followed and a general skedaddle ensued. A panic was evident from the light of burning buildings, the ringing of bells from every steeple and the screeching and screaming of locomotive whistles.

The destruction of Sumter relieves the guns and batteries, which may now be otherwise employed; that Wagner is destined to feel their power and yield before them is considered certain; that Gen. Gilmore means business is evident from the fact that the "Swamp Angel" was again turned upon the city last night, and several of her messengers waited upon the inhabitants, if any yet remain. The guns of the James Island batteries commenced to play upon this "pet piece" of ours with great animation all night, but without damage.

The *Tribune's* Morris Island letter of the 24th says Wagner will fall into our hands in a few days without a further expenditure of labor or ammunition. The heavy guns upon our right, for the first time since the bombardment, opened upon Wagner this morning, and it is thought accomplished very much toward the reduction of the fort. A very important position was gained last night by the engineers, and it is thought by these brave, indefatigable and skillful officers that we shall be in possession of the fort within a very short time.

The Rebel Government Brought to Terms---Col. Straight and his Men to be Exchanged.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28. The *Herald's* Washington dispatch says the first interview between Gen. Meredith, the recently appointed Commissioner of Exchange, and Mr. Ould, the rebel commissioner, took place at City Point on the 23d inst. Some points in dispute were arranged, but arrangements for the exchange of paroled prisoners were not completed and negotiations are still in progress. The imprisonment of John Morgan and his officers in the Ohio penitentiary has brought the rebel authorities to terms, and it has been agreed upon that Colonel Straight and the officers of his command, who have been so long similarly imprisoned, shall be placed on the footing of other prisoners of war. This will probably be responded to by the restoration of Morgan and his officers to a similar status. Gen. Neal Dow has been turned over to the civil authorities. A rebel Brigadier General will be immediately placed in close confinement as a hostage for him.

Indications of the Evacuation of Chattanooga.

STEVENSON, Ala., Aug. 28. It is probable that the rebels are evacuating Chattanooga and all East Tennessee Deserters who come within Gen. Reynold's lines report that they are moving guns and useful and important machinery from the founderies at Chattanooga to Atalanta, Ga. The rebel cavalry is reported to be concentrated at Rome, Ga.

Gen. Pemberton's Death Confirmed---Union Feeling in Tennessee.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 29. Late information from Vicksburg confirms the death of Gen. Pemberton. He was shot by a Texan soldier. No particulars of the affair are given.

At a numerously attended Union meeting, recently held at Pelham, Greenbriar county, Tenn., resolutions were passed expressive of a desire to return to the Union, repudiating the acts of secession passed in 1861, and recommending a reorganization of the State.

Gen. Rosecrans Army Across the Tennessee.

STEVENSON, Ala., Aug. 30. The Army of the Cumberland crossed the Tennessee River at Four Points to-day, with infantry and cavalry. The 24 Kentucky cavalry captured 35 pickets at a point opposite Stevenson.

Gen. Reynolds captured a large force at Shell Mount, and took a camp on Falling Waters. Among the captured are the notorious guerrilla Mays and rebel Tennessee Congressman Cannan. Little or no resistance was made.

The rebels are reported to be in force at Rome and Cleveland, and along the Georgia State Railroad.

Gen. Burnside is in the region of Kingston, and will attack that place before long.

Death of the Rebel General Floyd.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 30. The Richmond *Dispatch* of the 29th announces the death of Gen. Floyd, at Abington, Va.

The Progress of the Siege of Charleston---Fort Wagner not taken.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30. The *Herald's* special Washington dispatch says: "The bursting of the 300 pounder gun near Charleston does not prevent the shelling of that city, as the shells thrown there were from the 200 pound Parrots. There is no information either at the war or navy departments that our flag waves over Sumter and Wagner.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 30. Steamer Bermuda, from Port Royal 26th, has arrived, having stopped off Charleston. Her Captain reports that Fort Wagner had not been taken, and cannot be at present. He confirms the report that Fort Sumter has been knocked to pieces. Further naval operations will be carried on without regard to Fort Wagner, the capture of which will be left to Gen. Gilmore.

The Lawrence Massacre---Public Meeting at Leavenworth.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 29. A dispatch from Leavenworth, Kansas, says the largest meeting that was ever held in Leavenworth assembled last night. Gen. Jim Lane offered resolutions, which were unanimously passed, calling on all the loyal men on the border that can be spared from home to assemble at Panola on the 8th of September, with such arms and ammunition as they can procure, and organize themselves into companies of twenty men each under a captain of their own choice. Gen. Lee spoke for two hours, saying that the people of Kansas must depend upon themselves for protection, and electing every man to be ready to meet at a moment's notice.

Resolutions were also adopted charging the tragedy at Lawrence upon the imbecility of Gen. Schofield, and asking his removal; and that the counties of Platte, Clay, Buchanan and Andrew in Missisippi, be held responsible for any outrage north of the river.

Several speeches were made denouncing Gen. Schofield and Gen. Ewing, and the policy pursued by them in the department.

Gen. Ewing telegraphed Gen. Lane to-day, saying that he would defend Lawrence and Kansas, and requesting him to use his influence to prevent a raid on Kansas. Gen. Lane replied that he would assemble with five thousand men on the 8th of September, and tender their services to him (Gen. Ewing) and if they were rejected, he (Lane) would appeal to a higher power. Gen. Ewing has placed two companies of troops in Platte City, to protect the citizens there against the avengers from Kansas.

Operations against the Guerrillas on the Potomac---Mosby Mortally Wounded.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29. Official information was received to-day at Gen. Heintzelman's Headquarters of a skirmish on Monday last, between a detachment of the 24 Mass. regiment of cavalry and Mosby's men. This attack by Mosby was made at Carlyle's Tavern, on Little River turnpike, a few miles this side of Fairfax at two P. M. Our men numbered only 25, were attacked in front and rear at the same time, but fought manfully. Our loss was two killed, three wounded and nine taken prisoners, together with all the horses our men had in charge. Fifteen however were afterward recaptured, leaving 85 still in the hands of the rebels. The loss of the enemy was one Captain and one Lieutenant killed, and one Lieutenant and three men wounded. Mosby himself was wounded in two places, on the side and thigh. His wounds are regarded as mortal. Col. Lowell pursued the enemy from Centreville, as far as Saicker's Gap, but they succeeded in making their escape by reason of having constant remount of fresh horses.

Foreign News.

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamship Persia from Liverpool August 15th and Queenstown 16th arrived at New York 26th.

Little is said on American affairs. The Army and Navy *Gazette* draws attention to the fact of the Federals pushing forward the construction of powerful sea-going monitors.

Three British war steamers were recently sold to a London company. They are suspected of being intended for the rebels.

Wm. Cornell Jewett has been having an interview with the King of the Belgians, in the interest of mediation.

The King promised to use his influence to induce England to join France in her efforts for peace.

Victoria, Vancouver's island, is to be the headquarters of the British squadron on the Pacific.

Lord Clyde died at Chatham on the 14th inst.

The London Morning *Post* considers it far from improbable that the French occupation of Mexico may lead to more intimate relations between Napoleon and the Confederates and create trouble with the Washington government.

The Ostereischo *Zeitung* asserts that the Austrian government has in no way interfered with or been consulted in the Mexican question. It is a mere personal question between Maximilian and Napoleon. It is asserted that the Spanish Ministry approve the Empire. The Madrid journals are divided.

The replies of three Powers, all sent to St. Petersburg, will be delivered on the 17th inst., and forthwith published. Each cabinet replied to the arguments addressed to itself, but terminate with an indentical paragraph testifying unity of their views. The growing belief in Paris is that war was not to be apprehended.

THREE DAYS LATER.

The steamer Hibernian from Galway Aug. 19th passed Cape Race August 26th.

Great Britain.

The political news is of no striking importance. The London *Times* says it looks in vain for any signs from America that the Federals are prepared to pursue with the vigor the successes recently gained at all points. Each Northern army becomes in turn an army of occupation, and instead of endeavoring to assist his military measures by a conciliatory policy, President Lincoln, by employing negroes to fight, is doing his best to make it necessary for him to hold every inch of ground in the Southern States by sheer force.

The Daily *News* eulogizes President Lincoln's proclamation, announcing a system of retaliation should the South carry out their threats with regard to negroes taken as prisoners of war, and thinks it cannot fail to have a very important influence on the progress of the war, and gives an immense impulse to negro recruiting.

The United States war steamer Kearsarge chased and took possession of a vessel named the Juno which was released and allowed to proceed.

A characteristic letter from Garabaldi, dated Caprera, Aug. 6th is published. It is addressed to Abraham Lincoln, Liberator of Slaves in the Republic of America, and rejoices at his noble efforts in behalf of freedom and human progress.

La France asserts that the acceptance of the Mexican Crown by the Arch Duke Maximilian is not doubtful, and believes that negotiations have been entered into to obtain the adhesion of England.

La France also says the present Government of Mexico will admiaister affairs for a year to organize the country, but the consent of the Arch Duke will probably be forwarded to Mexico in November.

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$7 00 to 10 00	Round Hog,	$5 00 to 6 00
Corn Meal,	1 00 to 1 10	Clear Salt Pork,	9 00 to 10 00
Rye Meal,	1 20 to 1 35	Mutton,	6 to 10
Wheat,	1 62 to 2 00	Turkeys,	10 to 12
Rye,	90 to 95	Chickens,	10 to 12
Corn,	85 to 90	Geese,	7 to 10
Barley,	75 to 80	Clover seed,	10 to 15
Beans,	2 50 to 3 00	Herdgrass,	2 50 to 2 75
Oats,	60 to 65	Red Top,	75 to 80
Potatoes,	90 to 95	Hay,	14 00 to 16 00
Dried Apples,	6 to 8	Lime,	85 to 1 00
Cooking "	25 to 50	Fleece Wool,	45 to 60
Winter "	40 to 50	Pulled Wool,	50 to 60
Butter	18 to 20	Sheep Skins,	1 75 to 2 00
Cheese	11 to 14	Hides,	6½ to 7
Eggs,	16 to 18	Calf Skins,	14 to 15
Lard,	12 to 14	Lamb Skins,	75 to 1 00

BRIGHTON MARKET---Aug. 26.

At market, 2071 Beeves, 55 Stores, 6000 Sheep and Lambs and 320 Swine.

PRICES—*Market Beef*—Extra $8.50; first quality $8.00; second do., $7.0; third do $6.00.

Working Oxen—$130, 120, 110, 100, @ $80.

Milch Cows—$25 @ $30.

Veal Calves—$5,00 @ $7,00.

Yearlings—none; two years old, none; three years old $21 @ $26.

Hides—8 @ 8¼c. *Calf Skins* 12 @14c. ℔ lb.

Tallow—Sales at 7c @ 7¼c ℔ lb.

Pelts—50 @ 75.

Sheep and Lambs—$2.50 @ $3.00.

Swine—Wholesale, 5½c; retail, 6¼c.

Beeves are sold by the head, at prices equal to the value per pound of the estimated weight of beef in the quarter, the same price, at a shrinkage from live weight, agreed on by the parties, varying from 28 to 34 ℔ cent.

BOSTON MARKET....Aug 29.

Flour—The market is steady but quiet for Flour, and the sales have been at $4.75 @ $5.00 for Western superfine; $5.25 @ $5.75 for common extras; $6.00 @ $6.75 for medium do.; and $7.00 @ $9.25 for good and choice brands, including favorite St. Louis.

CORN—Western mixed, 78 @ 80c, per bushel.

OATS—Western and Canada, 50 @ 60c ℔ bushel.

RYE—$1 05 ℔ bushel.

HAY—Sales of Eastern at $15½ @ $16.

WOOL—Fleece and pulled Wool, 65 @ 70 ℔ lb.

NEW YORK MARKET.....Aug. 31.

Flour—State and Western more active, 5 and 10 cts. better; Superfine State $3,90 a $4,45; extra $4,55 a 4,90; choice, 4,95 a 5.10; round hoop Ohio $5,10 a 5,35; superfine Western 3,90 a 4,50; extra Western 3,59 a 4,50; Southern 5 and 10c better—mixed to good $5.10 a $6,25; fancy and extra $6.75 a 9,00; Canada 5 a 10c better—common 4,80 a 4,95; extra $5,00 a $7.00.

Wheat opened dull and 1 a 2 cents better—Chicago spring 80 a 1,03; Milwaukie club 88c @ $1 12; red winter western $1 15 @ $1,20; Canada club 1 10 @ $1 17.

Corn 1 a 2c better—mixed western 70¼c @ 71c¼.

Barley—Not quoted.

Special Notices.

[From the Richmond Whig.]

The Charleston *Courier* makes a timely suggestion in recommending the attention of our government to the naturalization and cultivation of Calisaya, for the preservation of the health of our soldiers. This article has a peculiar effect upon the liver, and guards the system against disease by exposure and irregular diet. It is said that the great success of the Plantation Bitters of Dr. Drake, which, previous to our unhappy difficulties was found in most Southern homes, was owing to the extract of Calisaya Bark which it contained as one of its principal ingredients. "In confirmation of this, we have heard one of our most distinguished physicians remark, that whenever he felt unwell from ordinary dietetic or atmospheric causes, he invariably relieved himself by Plantation Bitters. Now that these Bitters cannot be obtained, a substitute should be prepared. We understand our government has opened negotiations with Dr. Drake, through a secret agent, but with what truth we do not know."

* * * * *

We are exceedingly obliged to the Richmond *Whig* for its remembrance of "Auld Lang Syne," but we can assure "Our Government," that the Plantation Bitters are not for sale to any "secret agents," North or South. There is probably several other things that "Our Government" will yet want.

We know that we have the best and most popular medicine in the world. We are not afraid to show what it is composed of. Physicians are compelled to recommend it.

CALISAYA BARK has been celebrated for over two hundred years, and was sold during the reign of Louis XVI, King of France, for the enormous price of its own weight in silver. It is remarkable for Dyspepsia, Fevers, Weakness, Constipation, &c.

CASCARILLA BARK. For Diarrhea, Colic, and diseases of the stomach and bowels.

DANDELION. For Inflammation of the Loins and Dropsical Affections.

CHAMOMILE FLOWERS. For enfeebled digestion.

LAVENDER FLOWERS. Aromatic, stimulant and tonic—highly invigorating in nervous debility.

WINTERGREEN For Scrofula, Rheumatism, &c.

ANISE. An aromatic carminative; creating flesh, muscle and milk; much used by mothers nursing.

Also, clove-buds, orange, caraway, coriander, snake-root, &c.

S.—T.—1860—X.

Another wonderful ingredient, of Spanish origin, imparting beauty to the complexion and brilliancy to the mind, is yet unknown to the commerce of the world, and we withhold its name for the present.

Humbugs and quacks howl about the Plantation Bitters; but the following is what's the matter, and they know it:

PLANTATION BITTERS CURE

Cold Extremities and Feverish Lips.
Sour Stomach and Fetid Breath.
Fatulency and Indigestion.
Nervous Affections.
Excessive Fatigue and Short Breath.
Pain over the Eyes.
Mental Despondency.
Prostration, Great Weakness.
Sallow Complexion, Weak Bowels.
LIVER COMPLAINT AND DYSPEPSIA.

Very particularly recommended to Clergymen, Merchants, Lawyers, and persons of sedentary habits. Also for delicate females and weak persons who require a gentle stimulant, free digestion, good appetite and clear mental faculties.

Sold by all respectable Physicians, Druggists, Grocers, Hotels, Saloons, Country Stores, &c.

Be particular that each bottle bears the fac-simile of our signature on a steel-plate label, with our private government stamp over the cork.

P. H. DRAKE & CO.
202 BROADWAY.
Sold by all respectable Druggists, Physicians, Grocers, Hotels, Saloons and country dealers. eop6m38

HAIR DYE! HAIR DYE!!

BATCHELOR'S celebrated HAIR DYE *is the best in the World.* The only harmless, true and reliable Dye known. This splendid Hair Dye is perfect—changes Red, Rusty or Grey Hair, instantly to a *Glossy Black* or *Natural Brown*, without injuring the hair or staining the skin, leaving the hair soft and beautiful; imparts fresh vitality, frequently restoring its pristine color, and rectifies the ill effects of Bad Dyes. The Genuine is signed WILLIAM A. BATCHELOR, all others are mere imitations, and should be avoided. Sold by all Druggists, &c. FACTORY—81 BARCLAY STREET, N. Y.

Batchelor's New Toilet Cream for Dressing the Hair. 1y30

DUTCHER'S LIGHTNING FLY-KILLER.

Supplies a want felt, by every good house-keeper. Every sheet will do part where flies are thick. Remember that it is DUTCHER'S that does this, and refuse the base imitations that are offered. The real article is for sale by all respectable Druggists

H. H. HAY, Portland, Wholesale Agent.

☞ See a woman in another column picking Sambuci Grapes for Speer's Wine. It is an admirable article, used in hospitals and by the first families in Paris, London and New York, in preference to old Port Wine. It is worth a trial, as it gives great satisfaction. 8tf

EAST SOMERSET AGRIL SOCIETY

Will hold their Cattle Show and Fair at HARTLAND on TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, the 15th, 16th and 17th of September next. The exhibition of field crops will be held at Hartland the third Thursday of November next.

THOMAS FULLER, Sec'y.

Hartland, August 17, 1863.

NOTICE.

The members of the Executive Committee of the Kennebec Union Agricultural and Horticultural Society, are notified that their semi-Annual Meeting will be held at the City Hall, Gardiner, on SATURDAY, the 5th day of September next, at 1 o'clock P. M. A full and prompt attendance is desirable. Arrangements are to be made for the approaching Cattle Show and Fair.

N. FOSTER, Sec'y.

Gardiner, Aug. 22, 1863.

NORTH WALDO AGRI'L SOCIETY.

The Cattle Show and Fair of the North Waldo Agricultural Society will be held at Unity village on the 21st and 22d of October next.

B. B. STEVENS, Sec'y.

Married.

In Chelsea, Mass., July 4th, John E. Lovejoy, of Sidney, to Annie Reams.

In Winthrop, by Rev. Mr Ayres, Howard L. House to Ella E. Cobb.

In Belmont, Aug. 9, by Rev. Mr. Thomas, Josiah Packard, Jr., of Belmont Centre, to Isabella Lunson, daughter of Mrs. S. W. Sawyer of Bangor.

In Somerville, by A. B. Bowler, Esq., James E. Stevens to Rachel L. Moffat of Liberty; by the same, Enoch Trask to Mrs. Eliza Crommett; Benj. F. French to Esther M. Crummett.

In China, Aug. 25th, by Rev. J. R. Hallowell, Andrew J. Nickolas to Mary S. Dearborn, both of Augusta.

In West Waterville, Aug. 11, by Rev. A. H. Morrill, Lewis B. Hasbrouck to Miss Helen P. Cummings, both of Belgrade; Aug. 23d, Amos B. Matthews of Hartland, to Sarah E. Parker of Waterville; by the same, Charles W. Welch of San Francisco, Cal., to Catherine Mosher, of Smithfield.

In Monmouth, August 19th, Henry M. Pierce to Frances C. Pierce.

In Portland, August 27th, Col. Francis Fessenden to Ellen, daughter of Asa'd Fox, Esq.

In Cape Elizabeth, Robert Stevens, of Brunswick, to Agnes Luscomb.

Died.

In East Winthrop, Aug. 31, Ann D., wife of Oren Brainerd aged 75 years.

In China, Aug. 5, of diptheria, Mathew B Morrill, aged 22 years 4 mos.; Aug. 14th, Wesley S. Morrill, aged 15 years 17 days, children of Geo. W. Morrill.

In Cambridge, Aug. 19, of putrid diptheria, Thomas Jefferson, only child of Elisha and Mary Knowles, aged 2 years 10 months 25 days

In Winthrop, Aug. 18th, Isaac Briggs, aged 65 years 6 mos.

At Hospital, Mound City, Ill., Aug. 14th Franklin S. Briggs, son of Isaac and Priscilla Briggs, aged 20 years, member of Co. G. 24th Maine Reg.

At the General Hospital, Chicago, Ill., Aug. 31, of congestion of the brain, Daniel W Stevens, aged 28 years 6 months, son of Benj. and Camilla Stevens, of Winthrop, a member of Co. G, 24th Me Regiment, on his return home from Port Hudson.

In Fayette, Aug. 12th, Otis Conant, Hospital Steward in the Army of the Tennessee, aged 30; Aug. 22d, Loren S. Clough, of Co. E, 24th Me. Reg., aged 36.

In Winslow, Aug. 22d, of consumption, James H, son of Robert R. Drummond, Esq.

In Sidney, Aug. 14th, Isaac Cowan Esq., aged 75 years.

In Readfield, July 25th, of diptheria, Sadie Bell, you gest child of Enoch and Sarah B. Smith, aged 7 years 10 mos.

In Bradley, Aug. 15, Amitia, wife of James R. Lynn, aged 27 years.

In Winthrop, Aug 28th, George Winfield, only child of Simeon G. and Mary E. W. Davis, aged 4 years 1 month 16 days.

MEONIAN HALL.

FOR TWO NIGHTS ONLY.

LOVE,

THE GREAT ECHOPEAN

MAGICIAN AND VENTRILOQUIST,

At the above Hall,

Wednesday & Thursday Even'gs, Sept. 2 & 3.

Cards of admission 25 cts —Doors open at 7 o'clock, to commence at 8 o'clock. 1w38

DANCING SCHOOLS.

MR. J. H. BACKUS respectfully gives notice that he will commence his

Fall Term for Young Ladies, Masters, and Misses

On WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, Sept. 9th, 1863, at *CONCERT HALL*, commencing at 3 o'clock P. M.

Terms $5 for twenty-four lessons.

Also, will commence an

EVENING SCHOOL FOR ADULTS

In *Steps and Figures*, WEDNESDAY EVENING, Sept. 9th, at 8 o'clock.

Term t consist of Twelve Lessons—Ladies, $2; Gentlemen, $4.

P. S.—Mr. B. will have but one term for beginners, this season, on account of other engagements.

All wishing to become acquainted with the above accomplishment will not fail to attend this class.

Social Assemblies every Thursday Evening.

Augusta, Aug. 31, 1863. 2w38

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

THE Inhabitants of the City of Augusta, qualified to vote for State and County officers, according to law, are warned and notified to assemble at their several Ward Rooms on the second Monday of September next, being the fourteenth day of said month, at ten o'clock A. M., then and there to give in their votes for the following officers, viz: For a Governor of the State, for three Senators for the Fourth Senatorial District, for two Representatives to the Legislature, for a County Commissioner and County Treasurer.

The Polls to be closed at four o'clock P. M.

And that the Board of Aldermen will be in open session for the purpose of correcting the list of voters, and of receiving evidence of the qualifications of such voters whose names are not on the list, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday preceding the day of election, from nine o'clock to twelve o'clock in the forenoon, and two o'clock to five o'clock in the afternoon.

Attest: MELVIN CUNNINGHAM, City Clerk.
City Clerk's Office, Aug. 26, 1863. 2w38

AUGUSTA, Sept. 1, 1863.

WE, THE DRY GOODS DEALERS of the City of Augusta, hereby agree to close and lock the doors of our several places of business at six o'clock every evening except Saturday, from Sept. 1, 1863, to April 1, 1864.

GEO. F. POTTER & CO.,
BARTON & MERRILL,
NASON, HAMLEN & CO.,
KILBURN & BARTON,
WHEELER & HOBSON,
S. & O. C. WHITEHOUSE.

38

AN APPRENTICE WANTED.

WANTED as an apprentice to the Printing business at this office, an active, intelligent boy, 16 years of age, with a fair English education. Application to be made immediately.

HOMAN & BADGER.

Augusta, Sept. 1, 1863. 38

A. CRAWFORD & CO.'S

STUMP AND ROCK

EXTRACTOR AND ELEVATOR,

FOR 1863.

PATENTED FEBRUARY 18, 1862.

THE subscribers having thoroughly tested the above Machine the past season, and being well satisfied with past patronage, notwithstanding the war times, will continue their business with renewed confidence of being fully sustained by the public and will endeavor to give perfect satisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage in future. For Engravings and Description of Machine and further particulars, see circulars for 1863, which will be sent per request, by mail or otherwise. Also, see Maine Farmer of August 27, 1863.

A. CRAWFORD & CO., Warren, Me.
Warren, August, 1863. eop6t38

PROPOSALS FOR FRESH BEEF.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the undersigned, at Augusta, Me., until Thursday, Sept. 10, 1863, at 4 o'clock P. M., for the supply and delivery of Fresh Beef for the Troops at Augusta, Me., for three months, or such less time as the Commissary General may direct.

The Beef to be furnished must be of good and wholesome quality, from well fattened oxen, cut and sawed, (neck and shanks excluded) to be delivered at such times and in such quantities as may be required, and on such days as shall be designated by the Acting Assistant Commissary of Subsistence.

The undersigned reserves the right to reject any and all bids deemed unsatisfactory.

Endorse "Proposals for Fresh Beef."

THOS. J. BAILEY.
Capt. 17th Infantry, A. A. C. S.
Headquarters Act'g Ass't. Provost Marshal Gen'l }
Augusta, Me., Sept. 1, 1863. } 2w38

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm, formerly known as the Atkins Estate, in Mt. Vernon, a short distance from the Town House, and four miles from Mt. Vernon Village and the same from Readfield Corner, about 2½ miles from good mills. Also, in a good neighborhood, with good and convenient church and school privileges. Said farm contains 125 acres, conveniently divided in o wood lot, pasture and tillage. The pasture is well watered with a stream of pure water. There is about fifty acres of tillage land, nearly free from rocks and well fenced with stone wall. An orchard of one hundred trees, grafted fruit, in bearing condition. Also, a young orchard of about

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

TO HATTIE.

Sweet child !—sweet, laughing, little sunbeam bright,
Sending glad radiance through thy father's heart!
Oh ! how I long to clasp thee in my arms,
And drink the thrilling joy-cup thou wouldst bring.
To wars dark form, on which I gaze compelled,
From which I shrink, wide contrast wouldst thou be,
As brightest angel unto darkest fiend.
Soft o'er his frown, as sunbeam caps with gold
Dark thunder-clouds, thy smile a radiance would throw,
And cheer thy soldier-father's weary heart.
Sweet Hattie dear ! embodiment, so fair,
Of purity, and innocence, and love,
Knowest thou how much thy father *needs* thee here,
How ardently his spirit longs for thee ?
I need thy eyes, thy lips, sweet lips and pure
That falsehood never spoke, nor words perverse;
I need the kisses of those honeyed lips,
Thy soft, white arms thrown fondly round my neck;
I need thy ears to hear me when I call;
I need the patter of thy little feet,
And prattle of thy guileless, little tongue,
Thy sweet "papa," and joyous laugh, and cheer,
I need thee *all*, but *need* and *have* are *two*.
I spoke about those eyes, those bright, blue eyes,
Those talking, laughing, early-waking eyes,
That look for "papa" when the morning comes—
The bright, fresh morning of a new-born day—
So full, so loving, so transparent, they
That looking in them, as through glass most clear,
Thy blithe, pure, cherub spirit I could see,
And know the words to me it silent spoke.
Would I could see those loving orbs to-night ;
They're like thy mother's people say, and so
I think, a better pattern ne'er was given.
Eyes never looked more tender love, than hers
On me ; or spoke more volumes at a glance,
A pledge, dear Hattie, art thou of her love,
Token, emphatic, of its ardent strength,
Its pure unselfishness ; the sacrifice
She made to give me such a joy as thee.
Thou'rt with thy precious mother, Hattie dear,
But I 'neath war's blood-crimsoned banner stand,
Gazing on carnage, dessolating, wild,
No lights of love, no presence of my child !
Wife, home, and friendship, all are left behind,
That country may be saved, and Freedom live ;
Content am I to yield the sacrifice,
And lose, of thy unfolding life, one year.
With interest how intense, were I with thee,
I'd watch each leaf, new-opening and fair,
Of flower so fragrant, beautiful as thou.
And, oh ! how many thrilling draughts I'd quaff,
Sole cup of my paternal love, from thee,
While these twelve-months were numbering the days,
Which, now twixt me and thee, impassable,
Like gulf profound, or mountain high, do stand.
But all this interest intense, this joy
So rich, for which in vain my spirit longs,
Bliss-giving home, for home and bliss are one,
I yield them all, enough for me the joy,
When demon tyrants all I prize assault,
To stand with comrades on the field of strife,
And hurl death on our foes, nor ever quail,
Till, past all resurrection, he doth lie
In burning shame, deep buried neath the hate,
Just, bitter, hate of every patriot heart.

S. F. C.

Army of the Potomac, July, 1863.

Our Story-Teller.

THE NOBLE FISHERMAN.

On the 15th of April, 1523, a shallop was drifting in the North Sea, at the mercy of the winds and waves, which threatened every moment to overwhelm it. A woman, two children, and a sailor, were alone on the waters in the frail vessel. The woman, wrapped in a large cloak, under which she hugged her children to her heart, alternately wept and prayed. The sailor, having for a long time struggled against the tempest, and endeavored in vain to urge on the shallop in his charge, had closed his arms upon his breast, and waited in solemn silence for the death which seemed inevitable. Through the thick mist his practiced eye at length saw hope.

"Land ! land !" he shouted, and taking his oars, plied them with new vigor.

Vain ! His exhausted strength could surmount no rebuff, even with apparent safety within his reach. His struggle to regain the shore seemed but to increase the distance between the boat and the strand. At length he again abandoned his hopeless labor. The quick eye of the mother detected his purpose, as he relieved his person of his heavier garments.

"You will not abandon my children to perish !" she cried in agony.

The sailor looked wistfully at the unhappy sufferers. He measured the distance to the shore with his eye, and looked over the boat's edge to the waters, which, here partially secured, seemed to boil and yeast as if in a cauldron, the receeding tide combatting the furious gale. To save one of those helpless ones was impossible. He ventured on no word of consolation, lest his mercy should master his judgment, but while the mother yet hoped—while she leaned forward with lips apart, and eyes pressing from their sockets to catch a word, a sigh, a breath, he cut all short by diving suddenly into the sea.

The boat reeled and shuddered under the momentum given to it by the sailor's plunge, but He who holds the waters in the hollow of his hands, watched over the forsaken. The mother clasped her little ones yet closer to her heart, and raised her eyes to heaven in agony of prayer, too earnest to wait for words. Her face spoke an appeal from which Abaddon's self could not have turned compassionless. The wave that she feared was just about to overwhelm her, was broken on its crest by the strange weight it bore, and as the water neared her, a sullen, an unearthly sound broke on her quick ear, and the spray which flew across her face became blood-stained. The dead body of the sailor who had deserted her, bumped an instant against the boat's side, and then drifted away from the sight of mortal man forever.—He had struck upon the sharp point of rocks beneath the surface, and escaped the lingering death to which he thought he had left his companions, by a sudden and awful plunge into the presence of his Maker.

In another instant the deserted woman felt a strange sound beneath her feet. The boat was grating on the sand. Another bound before the waves, and it was fast! She sounded the water with her arm, and to her inexpressible joy found solid earth. In an instant she stepped from the shallop, caught her infants in her arms, and aimed for the beach, which seemed at a little distance. The water deepened as she proceeded, to her waist—to her throat—she staggered, and the stifling, "bubling cry" of her children nerved her with new strength. An almost superhuman spring and she was safe again, and anon she recoiled, as the earth seemed to sink under her feet, and another footstep would have plunged her into an abyss, in the very sight of safety. The agony of fear, the strength of despair, the lightning of hope, each seized her by turns, until at length, in a delirium of joy, she left the sea behind her, having escaped its last engulfing wave, and falling on her knees on the damp sand, she poured out her soul in gratitude to the God who had delivered her and her little ones.

She rose, shuddering with cold, now that the struggle was over. Her children, quivering in terror and sobbing in discomfort, clung to her knees. The wind, as if heaven had held it back till her escape, increased in fury. Rain fell in torrents, and the waves drowned the shore far above the point at which she had at first felt safety. Her eye wandered in vain for help. The cold sky, the lashing wave, the bleak rock, the barren sand, mocked the hope of the mother for comfort or safety. A reaction of feeling had taken place—her heart was sinking within her.

A voice ! Again and nearer ! A man upon the rocks earnestly beckoning, as if some new and imminent danger beset the fugitive from death. She saw no more, but sank insensible upon the sand ; and her children raised a piercing wail beside her. Unerring instinct ! They did not shrink thus when she knelt down to pray.

Another moment, and the man who shouted the warning is beside the shipwrecked mother. His hardy wife attends him. She has caught the children, each by a shoulder, with more strength than gentleness, though with gentle purpose, and is scrambling up the rocks. He bears the still insensible form of the mother, and as he ascends his hat has fallen behind him, and is dancing in an eddy of water over the very spot from which, an instant before, he had caught his unconscious burthen. The tide, now at the flood, has swept like an avalanche over the nook among the rocks, and the fragments of the deserted boat are fretting among the craggy points of that inhospitable shore. In a cabin of the fisherman, the mother is soon restored to life. Her first thought is for her children, whom she embraces again and again in a passion of joy. She unclasps a rich necklace from the bosom of her little daughter :

"Take this gage of my gratitude," she exclaims. "Accept it as an earnest, you to whom I owe the life of my children."

The fisherman shook his head.

"I could not make use of such riches," said he. "The products of my labor suffice me. To you this gold and these jewels will be much more useful than to me. Retain them."

The mother took the hand of her preserver.—Young and beautiful even in the humble vestments which the fisherman's wife had substituted for her rich and drabbled clothing her air was full of majesty.

"Thank you !" she cried, "thank you ! You are right. The service you have rendered, cannot be repaid with gold, and God, I trust, will put it in my power to attest my gratitude in a manner worthy of you."

"Your safety will be our recompense, and we desire no other," said the fisher, and the honest face of his wife lighted with placid joy, bore testimony that she joined in the sentiment.

"Tell me, my friends," the lady asked after a pause, "on what coast has this misfortune thrown us ?"

"On that of Denmark."

The mother wrung her hands in an agony of despair.

"Denmark !" she cried. "Then are my children still lost, though they have survived the perils of the ocean."

"While Finn and his wife live," said the fisher, in an effort to console their unfortunate guest, "you have nothing to fear, madam, for yourself or for your children."

"But you know not, my friends, that a price is now upon my head and upon those of my children. We were flying from the soil of Denmark when the storm forced us back upon it. I am—"

"Keep your secret—do not tell it to me," cried the fisherman, abruptly checking the revelation she was about to make. "All that I have need to know is that you came here in distress, and that you are in worse distress while you remain. The storm will soon abate—the coast of the low countries is not far distant—to-morrow, perhaps this very evening, I will conduct you from this kingdom to a place where the persecution of your enemies, whoever they are, shall not reach you. Snatch some repose, meanwhile, and confide in my hospitality."

The good but humble couple hastened to prepare near the hearth, a pallet of straw, upon which the beautiful unknown did not hesitate a moment to place herself with her children.—With an arm around each, she was in a moment wrapped in sleep. The good man Finn stood breathlessly attentive, while his guest clasped her children convulsively a moment, and struggled almost from the bed to the door. Then "a change came over the spirit of her dreams," and eloquent expressions of joy passed over her pale features, her lips moved in earnest thanksgiving, and her countenance settled into placid and smiling repose, betokening the consciousness of safety. The fisher and his wife conversed with quick and intelligent glances over their sleeping guest. They both knew that she had passed through her perils in that vision, and they both felt happy for her calm slumber, which spoke so well the sense of safety.

In this calm rest she passed many hours. At length her slumber was disturbed by coarse voices without the hut—they were roughly interrogating the fisher. The question she needed not to hear distinctly to understand—the answer of Finn she did catch, for it was spoken for her ears as well as for the soldiers who had visited the cabin.

"A hundred pieces of gold !" cried the fisher. "Truly, captain, a sum like that would be worth striving for. Be assured I will take good care of the runaways if they fall into my hands. A hundred pieces of gold ! Not a soul shall escape shipwreck, from this day forth for a twelvemonth, that I will not bring to your quarters. A hundred pieces of gold ! But, captain," added Finn, with the characteristic coolness of a Danish peasant, "will you enter my humble cottage a moment for repose and refreshment ?"

The mother shuddered, lest the invitation given in bravado should be accepted in earnest, and then—she was a mother, and the lives of her children were at stake—for an instant she trembled at the possibility that her host might intend to betray her. The voice of the captain, as he declined the proffered civility, and renewed his promises to the fisherman, reassured her, as its tones died away in the distance. In a moment more, Finn entered the cabin.

"Lose no time, madam. The storm has abated, the waves are more worthy of trust than man, and we must embark on the instant !"

All the strength of the mother returned at this new exigence, and hushing her children into silence by a sign, she followed Finn, as he took a circuitous paths among the rocks, known only to himself; and in a few moments, without the exchange of a word, they were embarked in the fisherman's skiff, the fasts were cast off, the honest peasant worked at his oars with a will, and in ten hours the dawning light showed him the coast of the Low Countries. Through the night he had been guided by the familiar pilots the stars, and labor was so much his habitual custom in his hardy calling, he had so often endured it as a matter of course and of habit, and with such a stake in success, he did not once think of fatigue. Suddenly a new danger caught his eye.

Two armed boats were pursuing him ; and notwithstanding that they were filled with soldiers, awkward afloat as a cow on stilts, they rapidly gained upon him. It was evident that they had been laying in wait near the coast, to intercept the very precious burden which he carried. He uttered no cry of surprise.

"Down, madam," he said, without any appearance of being disconcerted, "down in the bottom of the boat, for it needs ballast."

The mother, unconscious of the threatening danger, obeyed mechanically. In the next instant musket balls whistled past the ears of the intrepid fisherman—had they sped a moment sooner, the mother would have been spared the perils of the sea but to have been murdered by the hirelings.

Finn examined with his eye the distance yet between his boat and the shore ; and he saw that it was impossible to reach it before his pursuers would overtake him. He formed a sudden and desperate resolution—he ceased to fly. He even turned his boats head upon his pursuers, and making a trumpet with his hands, shouted,

"Boats ahoy ! What do you wish ?"

"You are not alone," answered his pursuers.

"True, I have a good cargo of fish for companions. You can provide yourselves with them if you wish ; there was no need of firing on me for that."

"Advance !"

"Aye, aye !" answered Finn, gaily, yet tremulously.

It was proper and natural that a poor fisherman should be awkward and alarmed before two boat loads of soldiers. The coarse brutes enjoyed what they thought was the trepidation and energy of fear, and as they stood up, their boats reeled under their shouts of laughter, as the fisherman's skiff, urged by his nervous arms, shot on towards them.

A scream from the lubbers ! A splash ! The awkward fisher's clumsy boat has struck their bows, and the awkward soldiers fall over the gunwale all around into the sea. Nor is there less confusion among the other skiff load of soldiers. Their boats dipped water first over one of the sides, and then over the other, as the soldiers swung their arms, and swayed, and fell upon each other, in vain attempts to succor their drowning brethren. What ! another accident ! The awkward and frightened fisherman has taken a sudden sweep, and run into them too. And now he is pulling away for dear life, without a thought for the safety of the soldiers of Denmark !

What ! A head peeping over the side of the fisherman's boat—a woman's head ! Never mind the men overboard—pursue ?

But the oars have all been thrown to the drowning men.

"Fire upon them !"

But the muskets have fallen overboard with their owners, or from their arms, or they are in the bottom of the boat—in soak.

That night the fisher laughed long but not loud, for there might have been listners. The good man Finn never made any inquiry about the soldiers who had taken a cold bath ; and as all were saved, and they did not care to speak of their own discomfiture by a single stupid fisherman, and as he was too modest to boast of his victory to any but his wife, the honest couple lived on in quiet and content, until they had almost forgotton the adventure.

One April morning, six years from that of the shipwreck, a party of soldiers entered the fisherman's cabin. Without the waste of a word, they were seized and bound, hurried to a carriage, conveyed to a seaport, embarked on board a vessel, and confined in a small cabin, where their bonds were taken off. They were treated with kindness, but allowed not a word of communication with anybody. The sailor that brought them food did not understand one word of the Danish language, and never opened his mouth to speak to them. Thus they sailed—to them it seemed many tedious days—for they could not help connecting the adventure with succor to the beautiful outlaw and her children. The rattle of cordage, and the tramp of men on the deck, told the practiced ear of Finn that the voyage was ended. But to what purpose? They were hurried from their floating prison to a close carriage—the horse dashed away for an hour—the carriage stopped. They were led from one surprise to another. In a magnificent apartment, amid a glare of light, the poor fisherman and his wife confronted an array of nobles and ladies, clad in all the gorgeousness which in that age marked the difference between prince and peasant.

"You are the fisherman Finn ?"

For the first time the fisherman and his wife, in their confusion, saw that there were grades of rank even among the nobles who blazed around them, in what seemed to the poor peasants almost the majesty of heaven. The person who in a stern voice uttered the above question, alone was seated.

"I am that man," the poor fisher tremblingly replied.

"You live on the seacoast of Denmark, near the village of Logan ?"

Finn bowed assent.

"You extended hospitality to a woman and two proscribed children ?"

"I did."

Without regarding the edict which set a price on their heads, you not only frustrated the vengeance of the Danish people, but audaciously and alone discomforted and overturned two boat loads of soldiers sent in pursuit of the fugitives?"

A smile of grotesque triumph at the idea of success under such circumstances, lighted the Dane's eye a moment, then a shade of sadness crossed over his features.

"The tale, though marvellous, is exactly true."

"And do you know," continued the questioner, with increased sternness in his manner, "what penalty your acts have subjected you to ?"

"Death !" answered the hero, his form erect, and his first confusion and fear entirely thrown off.

"And do you know who were the proscribed whom you dared to save ?"

"I knew her majesty, Isabella, the wife of Christian, my sovereign. I knew equally well the two children, for if their ornaments had not betrayed them, the edict against them showed who they were. If I have merited death my life is in your hands."

And the wife of the fisherman dragged him almost resisting to his knees besides her. A murmur ran through the assembly—they thought it was their death warrant.

"Thou hast a noble and worthy heart, Finn," said the interogator, in a kinder tone. "We have but practiced this apparent harshness to be sure of thy identity. An impostor might have claimed thy good deeds, no impostor could have braved death as thou hast done. Thou hast saved at the peril of thy own life, the well beloved sister and nephews of the Emperor Charles the Fifth. Charles is no ingrate. Rise, Finn, and kiss the hand which he presents thee. Fortune, and honor await the ; express but a wish, and I swear its gratification."

"Sire," replied the fisherman, "I am old. I have need only of a cabin by the seashore. If I have done well in performing the duties of a faithful subject, is saving the lives of my fellow creatures, in exposing my own life for my sovereign, are not the words of approbation which I have just heard from your majesty a sufficient and glorious recompense ?"

"For thee it may be, but not for us. We name thee Warden of our Fisheries at Ostend, and ennoble the. Rise, Chevalier Finn !"

The Emperor took from his own neck an order suspended with a string of gold, and Isabella clasped the chain over the rude vestments of the fisherman, Finn.

At the commencement of the nineteenth century there still remained at Ostend, the descendants of this fisherman. Their arms consist of an imperial eagle, with two barks, on a field of gules.

Miscellaneous.

A CURIOUS CHAPTER ON FOOD.

The diversity prevailing in different nations in reference to articles of food seems to confirm in its literal sense the proverbial saying, that "one man's meat is another man's poison." Many an article of food which is in high esteem in one country is regarded in others with abhorrence, which even famine can hardly surmount.

In the Shetland Islands it is said that crabs and lobsters abound, which the people catch for the London market, but refuse to eat even when half starved.

The John Dory is reckoned by epicures one of the choicest of fish ; but in Devonshire, where it abounds, and also in Ireland, it used to be thrown away as unfit for food. There seems to be some superstition connected with this, as it is said that a Devonshire cook flatly refused to dress it.

Eels—which are abundant and of good quality in Cumberland and Westmoreland, and also in Scotland—are regarded by the people there with as much disgust as snakes.

Skate, which is in high estimation in England, in Ireland is hardly ever eaten except by the fishermen.

Scallops, on the other hand, which are reckoned a dainty in Ireland, are hardly ever eaten in England ; and although they are abundant on many of the coasts, few of the English have any idea that they are eatable.

The cuttlefish, (that kind that produces the inky fluid,) although found on our coasts, is not eaten by us ; but at Naples it is highly esteemed, and travelers report that it tastes like veal.

Cockchafers are candied and served up with other confectionary by the Italians.

The hedghog no one thinks of eating in England, except the gipsies and some who have joined them, and who report that it is better than rabbit.

The sailors in the English and Dutch whaleships do not eat the flesh of the whale ; but those in the French whalers (with their well known skill in cookery) are said to make a palatable dish of it.

By almost all the lower classes in England venison and game of all kinds are held in abhorrence, and so are fresh figs.

By the Australian savages, frogs, snakes, large moths, and grubs picked out from the wood—all of which the English settlers turn from with disgust—are esteemed as dainties ; but they are shocked at our eating oysters.

Milk as an article of food (except for sucking babies) is loathed by the South Sea Islanders.—Goats have been introduced into several of the islands ; but the people deride the settlers with using the milk, and ask them why they do not milk their cows. On the other hand, dogs and rats are favorite articles of food with them.

These last, as is well known, are often eaten by the Chinese, who also eat salted earth worms, and a kind of sea slug, which most Europeans will turn from with disgust.

In the narrative of Anson's voyage is a full account of the prejudice of the South Americans (both Creoles and Indians,) against turtle, as poisonous. The prisoners captured on prize ships warned the sailors against eating it, and for some time lived on bad ship beef ; but seeing our men thrive on the turtle they began to eat it—at first sparingly, and at length heartily. And when set ashore and liberated, they declared they blessed the day of their capture, which had introduced to them a plentiful supply of wholesome and delicious food.

Horseflesh, which most Europeans would refuse to eat except in great extremity, is preferred by the Tartans to all others ; and the flesh of a wild ass's colt was greatly esteemed by the Romans.

As for pork, it is on religious grounds that Jews and Mohammedans abstain from it, as the Hindoos do from beef. But the Christians of the East seem to have nearly an equal aversion to it ; and the like prevailed till lately in Scotland.

The large shell snail called escargot was a favorite dainty with the ancient Romans, and still is so in a great part of the south of Europe, though most Englishmen would be half starved before they would eat it.

In Vienna the large wood ants are served up and eaten alive.

Small crabs are eaten alive in China.

The guana, a large species of lizzard, is reckoned a great dainty in some of the West India Islands.

And monkey and alligator are eaten both in Africa and South America ; and some travelers who have overcome their prejudices pronounced them to be good eating. A large crocodile or alligator is said to have a strong musky flavor, but a young one tastes much like a skate.

Even when the same substances are eaten in different countries there is often a strange difference in the mode of preparing them. Both we and the islanders use butter, but they store it up without salt, till it is rancid and sour. We agree with the Abyssinians in liking beef, but they would probably object as much to the roast beef of Old England as we should to the half-living morsels of raw beef in which they delight.

Maize, the Indian corn of America, has been introduced into New Zealand by the missionaries, and the people cultivate and highly esteem it. But their mode of preparing it for food is to Europeans most disgusting. They steep it in water till it is putrid, and then make it into a kind of porridge which emits a most intolerable stench.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

Anacharsis being invited to a feast, could not be prevailed on to smile at the affected railleries of common jesters ; but when an ape was brought in he laughed freely, saying, "An ape is ridiculous by nature, but man by art and study." Be not of them who commence wit by blasphemy, and cannot seem to be ingenious but by being impious. To break idle jests is the suburbs of vanity ; and to delight in them the city of fools. One in striving to be witty often loses the advantage of being thought wise. Catch not too soon at an offence, nor give place too readily to anger. The one shows a weak judgment, and the other a perverse nature. In conversation, avoid idle jests and vain compliments, the one being but the crackling of genius, and the other nothing but verbal idolatry. Virtue, like a rich gem, is ever most attractive when most plainly set.

IGNORANCE.

Never be ashamed of confessing your ignorance, for the wisest man upon earth is ignorant of many things, insomuch that what he knows is mere nothing in comparison with what he does not know. There cannot be a greater folly in the world than to suppose that we know everything.

COURTSHIP.

Falling in love is an old fashion, and one that will endure. Cobbett, a good sound Englishman, twitted Malthus, the anti-population writer, with the fact that, do all he could, and all that government could, ay, all that twenty thousands governments could, he could not prevent courting and falling in love. "Between fifteen and twenty-two," said he, "all people will fall in love." Shakespeare pushes out this season to the age of forty-five. Old Burton, writing on love-melancholy, gives us a still further extension of the lease ; and certainly "there be old fools as well as young fools." But no one is absolutely free from the universal passion. The Greek epigram on a statue of Cupid, which Voltaire, amongst a host of others, has happily produced, is perfectly true :

"Whoe'er thou art, thy master see !
Who was, or is, or is to be."

Probably no one escape from the passion. We find in trials and in criminal history that the quaintest, quietest of men, the most outwardly saintly, cold, stone-like beings, have had their moments of intense love-madness. Lucky love is as lawful as eating, when properly indulged in.

Cobbett tells us how an English yeoman loved and courted, and how he was loved in return ; and a prettier episode does not exist in the English language. Talk of private memoirs of courts, the gossip of this cottage is worth it all. Cobbett, who was a sergeant major in a regiment of foot, fell in love with the daughter of a sergeant of artillery, then in the same province of New Brunswick. He had not passed more than an hour in her company, when, noting her modesty, her quitetude, and her sobriety, he said, "that is the girl for me." Next morning he was up early, and almost before it was light passed the sergeant's house. There she was on the snow, scrubbing out a washing-tub. "That's the girl for me," again cried Cobbett, although she was not more than fourteen and he nearly twenty-one.

"From the day I first spoke to her," he writes, "I had no more thought of her being the wife of any other man than I had the thought of her becoming a chest of drawers." He paid every attention to her, and young as she was, treated her with all confidence. He spoke to her as his friend, his second self. But in six months the artillery were ordered to England, and her father with them. Here was indeed a blow. Cobbett knew what Woolwich was, and what temptation a young and pretty girl would be sure to undergo.

He therefore took to her his whole fortune, one hundred and fifty guineas, the saving of his pay and overwork, and wrote to tell her that if she did not find her place comfortable to take lodgings, and put herself to school, and not to work too hard, for he would be home in two years. But, as he says, "as the malignity of the devil would have it, we were kept abroad two years longer than our time, Mr. Pitt having knocked up a dust with Spain about Nootka Sound, and poor bawling Pitt !" But at the end of four years Cobbett got his discharge.

He found his little girl a servant of all work, at five pounds a year, in the house of a Captain Brisac ; and without saying a word about the matter, she put into his hands the whole of the hundred and fifty guineas unbroken !

What a pretty tender picture is that—the young sergeant, and the little girl of eighteen, who had kept for years the treasure untouched, waiting with patience her lover's return ! What kindly, pure trust on both sides ; The historical painters of our Royal Academy gives us scenes from English history of intrigue and bloodshed. Why can they not give us a scene of true English courtship like that? Cobbett who knew how to write sterling English better than many men of his own days, and most of ours, does not forget to enlarge upon the scene, and dearly he loved his wife for her share of it.

EYES AND NO EYES.

When a child, I was much pleased with a tale in a book called "Evenings at Home," the title of which was "Eyes and no Eyes." As some of your readers may not have met with it, I may say it represented two lads having taken the same walk ; one on returning said he had found it a dull part of the country, and had seen nothing to interest him, the other having been delighted with his walk, and having collected a budget of facts and specimens.

Ever since that time I have tried to educate my naturally inferior powers of observation, and have been inclined to envy those who appear to see everything without effort. Lately, I have been impressed with the idea that many of these quick observers are not equally apt to draw correct deductions from what they see, and that a remark indicating a quick perception is often followed by one showing that no just inference has been drawn from the fact observed.

I think if we were anxious for mutual improvement—that is, as anxious to impart knowledge as to gain it, these two classes, the observers and the reasoners, might render more assistance to each other. Suppose each of your readers were to carry a small memorandum book, and when they met with any fact new to them, or for which they did not know how to account, they were to make a note of it, and, when opportunity served, send such notes to you, how useful such a proceeding would prove.

A note in my own pocket-book, "Value of Geese," has caused you to be troubled with this communication. Have not many of your readers heard the remark from many intelligent farmers, "Oh I hate geese. Nasty things they dirty the grass, and eat all the best of the herbage." A very different estimate of their value has been forced upon me.

Some years since a home field of rich pasture had turned into it for the first time a flock of geese. I soon after remarked that a space increasing in size around the stable yard was divested of butter cups ; and from its rich, green appearance presented a striking contrast to the rest of the field, it struck me immediately that a goose common was always green. Watching the geese, I saw them pull up the buttercups, and eat the roots, leaving the stalks on the grass. Having mentioned this to many farmers, I have never met with one who knew it before, though some have said they always thought geese healthy things amongst stock. The destruction of so acrid a plant as Ranunculus acris must be desirable in a cow pasture, as it takes the room of good grasses, in addition to being itself injurious.

So much for note No. 1. Here is a second. Why do I so often find wood pigeons in an orchard quite close to a village ? They appear to be attracted by the Pilewort, Ficaria ranunculoides, growing under a hedge, as they have evidently been feeding on its roots. Perhaps this is known to every one, but as it is new to me, I mention it, not caring that it exposes my former ignorance.

Here is another note—a single word, "Toad." This reminds me of an observation I made the other day. In a large house devoted to cucumbers, a numbers of toads had been placed to eat the woodlice. I saw one running past a toad which struck at it with its singular tongue. Though I have seen numbers taken, this was the first time I observed a toad fail to swallow one when it attempted to do so. My surprise was much increased on finding the insect dead. How was this ? Was the stroke sufficient, or is there some power possessed by toads of killing instantaneously the insects on which they prey ? Does this account for their feeding on wasps and bees without inconvenience to themselves.—J. R. PEARSON in *Cottage Gardener.*

GREEK MEETING GREEK.

The true Greek scarcely knows the old proverb of "honor among thieves." He is indeed always ready to fleece some one, and if a victim cannot be obtained from without, he will cheat a friend rather than not cheat at all. Consequently his cleverness is sometimes outwitted, as the following story will show : Two gamblers in Paris were told by a third that he had secured a victim who was young, rich, and prodigal ; they accordingly laid their plans, were introduced to the stranger, and invited by him to supper. After supper cards were proposed and agreed to, and in a little conversation which the rascals found an opportunity of holding among themselves, they agreed to let the victim win at first to the extent of three thousand francs, after which they were to begin to fleece him without remorse.

All went well, and the victim had won the agreed sum, which he placed in a well-filled pocket-book by his side ; but just at that moment, when the luck had been arranged to turn, he was seized with a fit of bleeding at the nose, which necessitated his leaving the room, which he did, leaving his pocket-book on the table, and followed by the sharper who had introduced him. The two rascals who were left, seized upon the pocket-book, paid the bills, and departed. Just as they reached the bottom of the stairs, the one who carried the pocket-book sent his comrade back to tell the waiters that they intended going to the Cafe Richie to continue their game, and no sooner had he departed on his errand than his companion vanished with the pocket-book. Which of the rogues had been the most cleverly deceived ? The pretended provincial, who was a swindler of the first water, had abstracted the notes before leaving the room, and had left behind him a pocket-book full of waste paper.

HOW A WAG TRICKED THE PARSON.

A late *Fraser's Magazine* contains an article about Scottish parsons of the writer's recollections, in the course of which he tells the following anecdote of a trick Judge Robertson played upon the Synod of Cleishmaclaver, on their way to the General Assembly of the Scotch Kirk :

"The brethren had started by coach at an early hour, and had travelled some twenty miles before they reached the inn where breakfast was prepared for them. The keen air of our northern hills sharpens the appetite ; and when the brethren drove up to the inn they were almost famished with hunger. 'Now gentlemen, just ten minutes for breakfast,' said the coachman, as he entered the landlady's snug little parlor to have his own. Ten minutes ! The time was short, so they must make the most of it. They rushed into the room where the breakfast was spread, and there, basking his ample person before the fire, stood a portly gentleman, dressed somewhat like a dignitary of the church of England.

"Their appetite was keener than their curiosity, so they scarcely looked at the stranger, but concentrated all their attention on the viands. Half way in the air, before the morsel had reached their lips, their hands were arrested by a sudden cry of 'stop !' It was the supposed dean or bishop. 'Good heavens, gentlemen !' he exclaimed ; 'have you so far forgotten your sacred profession as to partake of food without invoking a blessing?' The brethren looked like schoolboys detected in some flagrant fault ; but before they had time to remonstrate or explain, the same voice exclaimed, in a tone which enforced obedience, 'Let us pray.' They instinctively sprung to their feet, and assumed the attitude of decorous devotion, while the stranger offered up a prayer which, they themselves admitted, was superior in unction and expression to those of Dr. Drawiitout himself. He had only one fault, he did not know when to stop. The minutes rolled rapidly away, but the stream of fervent supplication flowed on without a break. They had a terrible struggle, the brethren had, as they closed one eye in devotion, and ogled the savory viands with the other ; but when a hand approached, it drew back before the stern glance of the stranger, which seemed to comprehend them all. The sufferings of the deputations from the Synod of Cleishmaclaver ; but all things must come to an end. 'Time is up, gentlemen,' said the coachman, opening the door, and wiping his mouth with the air of a man who had enjoyed his breakfast. The appearance of the coachman and the sound of his familiar voice broke the spell ; but there was no time to be lost ; the horses were shaking their heads and pawing the ground in their impatience to start ; so they had to take their seats and turn breakfast and dinner into one.

'Was that the Bishop of D——?' said one of the famished brethren. 'That the Bishop of D——!' said the coachman, contemptuously. 'Why that was Lord P——, the maddest wag in all the kingdom.' The brethren said nothing, but chewed the cud of sweet but bitter fancy, till they reached the next halting place, where they got something more substantial to chew. Somehow the story oozed out, and the trick played on the members of the Synod of Cleishmaclaver called forth many a hearty laugh at the Lord High Commissioner's levees, and seriously affected the gravity of the Moderator himself.

TERRIBLE SCENE IN A RAIL CAR.

A London paper gives a narrative of a terrible scene which lately occurred in a railway car, on the road from Liverpool to London, where two passengers were attacked by a mad man, and had a narrow escape with their lives. The story is as follows :

"Two travellers, a Mr. McLean and a Mr. Worland, took seats in a second-class carriage, by the Friday night express from Liverpool to London. In the same compartment were a moody-looking Irishman and an elderly woman. The Irishman sat by one window, the woman near the other, and the two men between. Until the train passed Bletchley the sedate passenger was hardly noticed by the others. It is true that he had now and again talked to himself somewhat fiercely, and seemed to be threatening an invisible foe. Mr. McLean and Mr. Worland glanced at him, and then continued in friendly chat. Now it so happened that the man had been insane, and was rapidly growing insane again. A wild notion was fast acquiring the strength of a fixed idea. The two men in familiar chat were, in his mind, thieves planning how they could rob him, and he was resolving to be the first in the field.

"There was some method in his madness, for he postponed the execution of his project until the train had fairly started on its last run to London. As soon as it left Bletchley, the maniac drew a knife and stabbed Mr. Worland in the head. He drew back his arm to repeat the stroke, when Mr. McLean, who seems to have had his wits about him, knocked him back into his seat. Springing up, the maniac made another dash at the now insensible Worland, but here he was foiled again by Mr. McLean, who gripped his throat and his armed hand, and a close combat began. All the time, the train flew rapidly through the country ; the woman sitting near the other window had done all she could to alarm the driver by wasting her screams on the morning air, and now lay insensible from the effect of terror. The madman drew the blade of his knife through the fingers of McLean, and thrust with it wildly.

"Worland had now regained his senses, and he at once entered into the combat, getting behind the madman, and throwing him down. The maniac's yells were louder than those of the woman ; they were continuous, but neither guard nor driver heard them. And so the tragedy continued, one long act ; a raving maniac held down by two men, all covered with blood, lighted by a dim lamp and the gray dawn. For forty long miles this scene lasted, seen by none except those engaged in the strife, until a ticket collector, hastily opening the door, saw the two gashed and haggard men bending over the exhausted madman on the blood stained floor.

"Since the French police found the body of a murdered judge in a railway carriage, nothing so terrible has occured. Of course, the madman, for he must have been mad, was taken before a magistrate, and there he gave as a reason for his conduct the explanation we have already mentioned—he thought the two men were about to rob him. He turns out to be an Irish schoolmaster, Michael Lyons by name, coming to London on a mixed errand of business and pleasure. It is said that he has been confined in an asylum for a year, and of course every inquiry will be made into his past life and character. He is now in Bucks county jail."

AN UNEXPECTED MARRIAGE.

Old Governor Saltonstall, of Connecticut, who flourished about a half century ago, was a man of some humor as well as perseverance in effecting the ends desired. Among other anecdotes told of him by the New London people, the place where he resided, is the following :

Of the various sects that have flourished for a day and then ceased to exist, was one known as the Rogerites, so called from their founder, a Tom, or John, or some other Rogers.

The distinguished tenet of the sect was the denial of the propriety of the form of the marriage tie. They believed it was not good for a man to be alone, and that one wife only should cleave to her husband ; but then this should be a matter of agreement merely, and the couple should come together, live as man and wife, dispensing with all forms of marriage covenant. The old governor used often to visit Rogers and talk the subject over with him, and seek to convince him of the impropriety of living with Sarah as he did. But neither John nor Sarah would give up the argument.

It was a matter of conscience with them ; they were happy as they were—of what use could a mere form be—suppose they did thereby invite scandal—were they not bound to take up the cross, and live according to the rules they professed ? The governor's logic was powerless to convince them.

"Now, John," said the governor, after a debate of the point, "why will you not marry Sarah ? Have you not taken her to be your lawful wife ?"

"Yes, certainly," replied John, but my conscience will not permit me to marry her in the forms of the world's people."

"Very well. But you love her ?"

"Yes."

"And respect her ?"

"Yes."

"And cherish her as the bone of your bone and the flesh of your flesh ?"

"Yes certainly I do."

"And will ?"

"Yes."

Then turning to Sarah, the governor said :

"And you love and obey him ?"

"Yes."

"And respect and cherish him ?"

"Certainly I do."

"And will !"

"Yes."

"Then," said the governor, rising, "in the name of the laws of God and of the Commonwealth of Connecticut, I pronounce you man and wife."

The rage of John and Sarah was of no avail. The knot was tied by the highest authority of the State.

TO DEALERS AND Farmers of New England.

RHODES' STANDARD SUPERPHOSPHATE,

Prepared from Bones treated with Sulphuric Acid, Uniform in Quality and regular in Price.

"RHODES," the long established MANURE requires no array of certificates.

Our usual large stock is now ready for delivery. Dealers and Farmers apply to H. E. MORING, General Agent, (of B. M. RHODES & Co., Baltimore.) *For New England, New York, and Canada.* 113 Water Street, New York

For sale by JOHN McARTHUR, Augusta 5m19

MAINE INSURANCE COMPANY,

AUGUSTA, MAINE.

President—JOHN L. CUTLER, Augusta.

Directors :

Samuel Cony, Augusta,	R. D. Rice, Augusta
George W. Stanley, Augusta,	Samuel P. Shaw, Portland,
Darius Alden, Augusta,	Geo. F. Shepley, Portland.
Joseph H. Williams, Augusta,	A. M. Roberts, Bangor.

This Company was incorporated in 1853, and the amount of capital required by the charter has been taken by some of the most responsible men in the State. It is designed to meet the wants of that class of our citizens who desire to insure in a safe *Home Company*, and who prefer to pay at once a *fair price* for insurance to a Stock Company, rather than run the hazard of repeated assessments in a Mutual one.

The Company will insure against all the usual fire risks, not exceeding the amount of $5,000 in any one risk. It has been eminently successful, and has a large surplus.

☞ Applications for Insurance in this vicinity may be made to the Secretary at his office, (directly over the Post Office.) Agents in all the principal towns in the State.

JOSEPH H. WILLIAMS, *Sec'y.*

Augusta, Nov. 11, 1861. 48tf

REMOVAL.

THE STOVE AND TIN WARE ESTABLISHMENT OF

M. G. BROOKS,

(Successor of E. D. NORCROSS,)

Has removed to DARBY HALL BLOCK. A large assortment constantly on hand of

Stoves, Tin Ware, Iron Sinks, Pumps, Bathing Tubs, and Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

ALSO TIN ROOFING,

TIN, SHEET IRON, AND JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS, Promptly attended to and warranted to give satisfaction.

23tf M. G. BROOKS.

WHITE LEAD.

H. N. F. MARSHALL & CO.,

MANUFACTURER OF

MARSHALL'S PURE WHITE LEAD,

MARSHALL'S SUPERIOR LEAD,

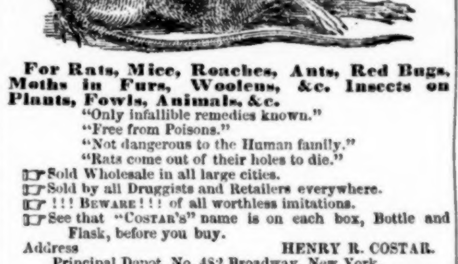
Marshall's Buckeye Lead, Nos. 1 and 2.

COLORS IN ASSORTED CANS.

Store No. 78 Broad Street, Boston, Mass. 3m28

$4 FOR $1

We are now sending by mail, free of postage, our DIAMOND POINT "UNION GOLD PENS," with Silver Extension Case, with Lead Pencil, beautifully chased, at our wholesale price of ONE DOLLAR. Never before retailed less than $4. They are acknowledged to be the most durable and beautiful in market 200,000 persons are now using them, and constantly sending orders. "GREAT BOOK OF 100 SECRETS, OR HOW TO MAKE FIVE DOLLARS A DAY, without Capital. One of these Secrets cost the publisher $250 for the right to publish it. Several persons are now making $120 per month by these Secrets. This book is worth $50 to any man or woman. Lieut. Asa Bennett, a wounded soldier, writes us from Chicago, he has realized in four months, $513 by knowledge obtained from this book. Charles E. Wright, of Portland, says "God speed the day when all shall possess your valuable book, for it has raised me from poverty to prosperity." Quar. White, in the Army, writes: "We received your Fine Gold Pens, and find them far superior to all others used in this Department." We send one Gold Pen, Silver Extension Case and Book of Secrets, for $1. Three for $2.75. Four for $3.50. Twelve for $10.20. We send the book alone for 25 cents. Three for 50 cents. We warrant every Pen sent to be fine gold. Address HOOD & CO., 186 Broadway, New York. Send Government money. 3m35*



For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Red Bugs, Moths in Furs, Woolens, &c. Insects on Plants, Fowls, Animals, &c.

"Only infallible remedies known."
"Free from Poisons."
"Not dangerous to the Human family."
"Rats come out of their holes to die."

☞ Sold Wholesale in all large cities.
☞ Sold by all Druggists and Retailers everywhere.
☞ !!! BEWARE !!! of all worthless imitations.
☞ See that "COSTAR's" name is on each box, Bottle and Flask, before you buy.

Address HENRY R. COSTAR.
Principal Depot, No. 482 Broadway, New York.

☞ Sold by C. F. POTTER, and all the Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Augusta, Maine. 3m34*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of August,* 1863.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of AARON WHITE, late of Vassalborough, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate :

ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the first Monday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.*

A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 36*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of August,* 1863.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of NATHANIEL G. CHURCH, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate :

ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the first Monday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.*

True copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 36*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of August,* 1863.

SAMUEL P. BENSON and JAMES MORSE, Executors of the last will and testament of Isaac Morse, late of Winthrop, in said County, deceased, having presented their first account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the first Monday of September next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 27*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of August,* 1863.

ANDREW BERRY, Administrator on the Estate of Otis Berry, late of Litchfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta in said County, on the first Monday of September next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A TRUE COPY—Attest : J. BURTON, *Register.* 36*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of August,* 1863.

WILLIAM A. HAWES, Administrator on the Estate of Edmund Whitehouse, Jr., late of Vassalborough, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the first Monday of September next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 36*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of August,* 1863.

BETSEY PISHON, Administratrix with the will annexed, on the Estate of Reuben Pishon, late of Clinton, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer printed in Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the first Monday of September next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge*

A true copy—Attest : J. BURTON, *Register.* 36*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of August,* 1863.

The Commissioners appointed to assign to BETSEY PISHON, widow of Reuben Pishon, late of Clinton, in said County, deceased, her dower in the real estate of the said deceased, having made return of their doings :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given, three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, on the first Monday of September next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said return should not be accepted, and dower assigned accordingly.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy—Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 36*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of August,* 1863.

MARTHA H. NELSON, widow of Horatio Nelson, late of China, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given, three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, on the first Monday of September next, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 36*

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of

WILLIAM B. WHITNEY, late of WINTHROP,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs :—All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement ; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

July 27, 1863. 36* ZELOTES A. MARROW.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator with the will annexed, on the Estate of

GEORGE A. BAKER, late of WINSLOW,

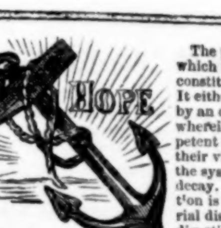
in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs :—All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement ; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

July 13, 1863. 36* IRA E. GETCHELL.

WING'S ANTIBILLIOUS PILLS

And Schenk's Mandrake Pills, for sale by

28 EBEN FULLER.



The peculiar taint or infection which we call Scrofula lurks in the constitutions of multitudes of men. It either produces or is produced by an enfeebled state of the blood, wherein that fluid becomes incompetent to sustain the vital forces in their vigorous action, and leaves the system to fall into disorder and decay. The scrofulous contamination is variously caused by mercurial disease, low living, disordered digestion from unhealthy food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and above all, by the venereal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending "from parents to children unto the third and fourth generation ;" indeed, it seems to be the rod of Him who says, "I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon their children." The diseases it originates takes various names, according to the organs it attacks. In the lungs, Scrofula produces tubercles, and finally Consumption ; in the glands, swellings which suppurate and become ulcerous sores ; in the stomach and bowels, derangements which produce indigestion, dyspepsia, and liver complaints ; on the skin, eruptive and cutaneous affections. These, all have the same origin, require the same remedy, viz , purification and invigoration of the blood. Purify the blood, and these dangerous distempers leave you. With feeble, foul or corrupted blood, you cannot have health ; with that "life of the flesh" healthy, you cannot have scrofulous disease.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is compounded from the most effectual antidotes that medical science has discovered for this afflicting distemper, and for the cure of the disorders it entails. That it is far superior to any other remedy yet devised, is known by all who have given it a trial. That it does combine virtues truly extraordinary in their effect upon this class of complaints, is indisputable proven by the great multitude of publicly known and remarkable cures it has made of the following diseases ;—*KING'S EVIL, OR GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, TUMORS, ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SORES, ERYSIPELAS, ROSE OR ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, COUGHS FROM TUBERCULOUS DEPOSITS IN THE LUNGS, WHITE SWELLINGS, DEBILITY, DROPSY, NEURALGIA, DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, SYPHILIS AND SYPHILITIC INFECTIONS, MERCURIAL DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES,* and, indeed, the whole series of complaints that arise from impurity of the blood. Minute reports of individual cases may be found in AYER'S AMERICAN ALMANAC, which is furnished to the druggists for gratuitous distribution, wherein may be learned the directions for its use, and some of the remarkable cures which it has made when all other remedies had failed to afford relief. Those cases are purposely taken from all sections of the country, in order that every reader may have access to some one who can speak to him of its benefits from personal experience. Scrofula depresses the vital energies, and thus leaves its victims far more subject to disease and its fatal results than are healthy constitutions. Hence it tends to shorten, and does greatly shorten the average duration of human life. The vast importance of these considerations has led us to spend years in perfecting a remedy which is adequate to its cure. This we now offer to the public under the name of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, although it is composed of ingredients, some of which exceed the best of Sarsaparilla in alterative power. By its aid you may protect yourself from the suffering and danger of these disorders. Purge out the foul corruptions that rot and fester in the blood, purge out the causes of disease, and vigorous health will follow. By its peculiar virtues this remedy stimulates the vital functions, and thus expels the distempers which lurk within the system or burst out on any part of it.

We know the public have been deceived by many compounds of Sarsaparilla, that promised much and did nothing ; but they will neither be deceived nor disappointed in this. Its virtues have been proven by abundant trial, and there remains no question of its surpassing excellence for the cure of the afflicting diseases it is intended to reach. Although under the same name, it is a very different medicine from any other which has been before the people, and is far more effectual than any other which has ever been available to them.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,

The World's Great Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Incipient Consumption, and for relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease.

This has been so long used and so universally known, that we need do no more than assure the public that its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do all it has ever done.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & Co., *Practical and Analytical Chemists,* Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all druggists every where, and by merchants and dealers in medicine throughout the State. eoply41

SPEER'S SAMBUCI WINE!

PURE, AND FOUR YEARS OLD,

OF CHOICE OPORTO FRUIT,

FOR PHYSICIANS' USE,

For Females, Weakly Persons and Invalids.

Sambuci Wine of Portugal, the Great Remedy for Kidney Affections, Rheumatism and all Chronic Complaints.

Excellent Wine for Females.

Every family, at this season, should use the

SAMBUCI WINE,

Celebrated in Europe for its medicinal and beneficial qualities as a gentle Stimulant, Tonic, Diuretic and Sudorific, highly esteemed by eminent physicians, used in European and American Hospitals, and by some of the first families in Europe and America.

AS A TONIC,

It has no equal, causing an appetite and building up the system, being entirely a pure wine of a most valuable grape.

AS A DIURETIC,

It imparts a healthy action of the Glands and Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, very beneficial in Dropsy, Gout and Rheumatic affections,

SPEER'S WINE,

Is not a mixture or manufactured article, but is pure, from the juice of the Portugal Sambucus grape, cultivated in New Jersey, recommended by chemists and physicians as possessing medical properties superior to any other Wines in use, and an excellent article for all weak and debilitated persons and the aged and infirm, improving the appetite and benefitting ladies and children

A LADIES' WINE,

Because it will not intoxicate as other wines, as it contains no mixture of spirits or other liquors, and is admired for its rich, peculiar flavor, and nutritive properties, imparting a healthy tone to the digestive organs, and a blooming, soft and healthy skin and complexion.

WE REFER TO

A few well known gentlemen and physicians who have tried the Wine :

Gen. Winfield Scott, U. S. A.	Dr. Wilson, 11th St , N. Y.
Gov. Morgan, N. Y. State.	Dr. Ward, Newark, N. J.
Dr. J. R. Chilton, N. Y. City.	Dr. Dougherty, Newark, N. J.
Dr. Parker, N. Y. City.	Dr. Parish, Philadelphia.
Drs. Darcy & Nichol, Newark, N. J.	

☞ None genuine without the signature of "ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J.," is over the cork of each bottle.

☞ *MAKE ONE TRIAL OF THIS WINE.*

For sale by F. W. KINSMAN, C. F. POTTER, Augusta, and all Druggists. Trade supplied by H. H. HAY, W. F. PHILLIPS, Portland, and all Boston dealers. City and Town Agents supplied by the Commissioners at Boston and Portland.

A. SPEER, Proprietor,
Vineyard, Passaic, New Jersey.
Office, 208 Broadway New York.

JOHN LA FOY, Paris, Agent for Franceand Germany. 8

THE EARLY PHYSICAL DEGENERACY

OF THE

AMERICAN PEOPLE,

And the early melancholy decline of Childhood and Youth, just published by DR. STONE, Physician to the Troy Lung and Hygienic Institute.

A Treatise on the above subject, the cause of Nervous Debility, Marasmus and Consumption ; Wasting of the Vital Fluids, the mysterious and hidden causes for Palpitation, Impaired Nutrition and Digestion.

☞ Fail not to send two red Stamps and obtain this book.

This is a most thrilling book, and is the result of thirty years experience of the author in more than ten thousand cases of this class of direful maladies. It has been written from conscientious and philanthropic motives, and appeals most pathetically to Parents, Guardians, and to Youths, for it details timely aid to restore the already SHATTERED BARK, and a rudder to clear the shoals and rocks for childhood.

Patients applying for interrogatories or advice, must inclose return stamps to meet attention.

The attending Physician will be found at the Institution for consultation, from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M., of each day. Sundays in the forenoon. Address DR. ANDREW STONE, Physician to the Troy Lung and Hygienic Institute, and Physician for Diseases of the Heart, Throat and Lungs.

1y52 96 Fifth street, Troy, N. Y.

ATWOOD'S

QUININE TONIC BITTERS,

THE BEST TONIC EVER MADE

FOR FEVERS, DYSPEPSIA, &c.,

Is highly recommended by the entire Medical Faculty.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR

LANGUOR AND DEBILITY,

LOSS OF APPETITE.

RETAILED BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Wholesale No. 19 Central Street, Boston.

3m32 C. H. ATWOOD.

THE MAINE FARMER.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

BY HOMAN & BADGER.

Office West End Kennebec Bridge, Augusta

EZEKIEL HOLMES, } Editors.
JOS. A. HOMAN, }

TERMS—$2.25 per annum.

If paid within three months of the date of subscription, a discount will be made of 25 cents. *These terms will be strictly adhered to in all cases.* The publishers reserve the right, when payment is delayed beyond the year, of adding 25 cents for every year remaining unpaid.

Subscribers in Canada and the Provinces are charged 25 cents in addition to the above rates, to defray the postage to the lines

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—For one square of 15 lines, $1.50 for three insertions and three cents per line for each subsequent insertion : Special Notices eight cents per line for the first insertion and six cents per line for continuance ; Notices inserted in read ing matter twelve cents per line.

☞ All letters on business connected with the Office, should be addressed to the Publishers, HOMAN & BADGER, Augusta, Me.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.—S. N. Taber, Jas. Sturgis, Warren Fuller, H. P. Weeks, Wm. Swett, South Paris, V. Darling.